

The Daily Mirror

THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

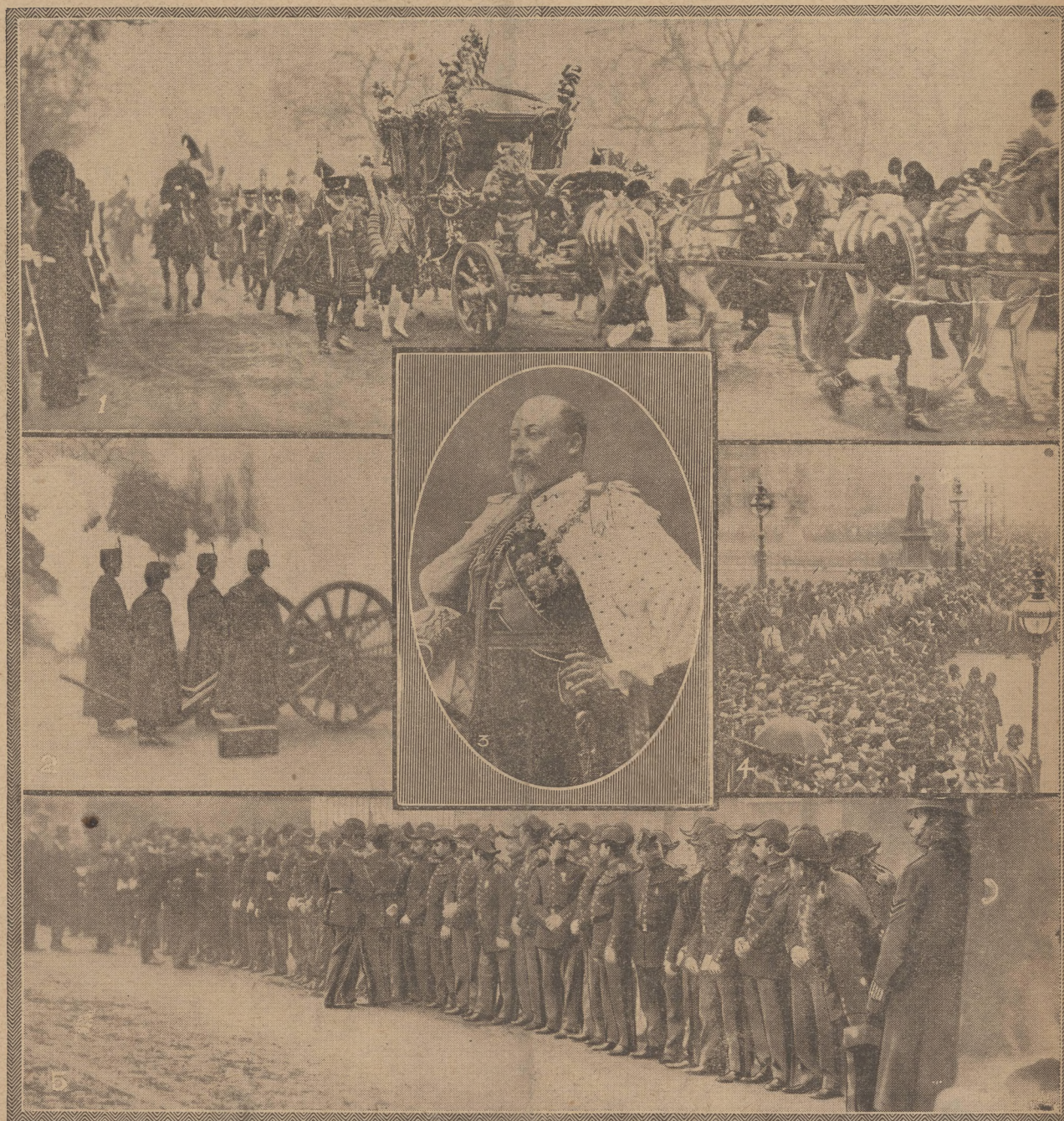
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One Halfpenny.

OPENING OF PARLIAMENT YESTERDAY BY THE KING.



Notwithstanding the dismal weather, large crowds assembled to witness the state procession of the King from Buckingham Palace to the Houses of Parliament yesterday. (1) The King in his state carriage, drawn by the famous eight creams, passing down the new processional road in the Mall. (2) Royal Horse Artillery in St. James's Park

firing a royal salute. (3) The King in his state robes (Downey). (4) The crowd waiting at Westminster. (5) The band of the Garde Republicaine of Paris waiting outside the Horse Guards to cheer the King. The members of this famous band greatly appreciated the honour of being allowed to stand in line with the Household Troops.

THE KING OPENS PARLIAMENT.

His Majesty Rides in State to Westminster.

SPLENDID PAGEANT.

Immense Crowds Cheer His Majesty's Progress.

LORD RIPON'S MISHAP.

The second Parliament of King Edward was opened yesterday by his Majesty in person.

It was a singular contrast with the opening of the session last year. Then the Queen was the cynosure of all eyes in the brilliant state procession from Buckingham Palace. Yesterday, through the death of King Christian, the loyal Londoners were deprived of the satisfaction of seeing her Majesty sitting at her royal husband's side.

The weather, too, had a note of mourning in it; all was dull and gloomy, as only London can be in February. For all that there were vast crowds on the route between the Palace and the House of Lords. It was a splendid pageant, with the prancing of the Horse Guards, and the gorgeous state carriages, and the King was lustily cheered at all points.

It was two o'clock when the King reached the House. Here in the Long Gallery a great crowd had assembled, including vast numbers of the womenfolk of members of the Commons and the Lords. The scene was not so brilliant as usual, as all the ladies were in deep black or very subdued colours. Among the late arrivals was Mr. George Alexander, who made his way at once to the House of Lords, as if he were a new peer. He was controlled in his ambitions, however, and took his place among the rest of the spectators.

GLORY OF THE MIDDLE AGES.

At half-past one the Lord Chancellor, followed by the brilliant, scintillating crowd of pursuivants, heralds, and king-at-arms, in all the glory of the Middle Ages, passed to the Victoria Tower to receive His Majesty.

An element of comedy was lent to the staidness of the occasion by a little accident on the part of the Lord Privy Seal, the venerable Marquis of Ripon. At the announcement of his Majesty's approach, Lord Ripon took from Garter King-at-Arms, Sir Alfred Scott Gatty, the cushion supporting the Crown, and passed the ribbon attached to it about his neck. At that moment his foot became entangled in his flowing robe, and he was on the point of falling to the ground with his august burden. The Duke of Norfolk, who stood near at hand, prevented the catastrophe, and supported the venerable nobleman as he walked in the procession.

It was noticed that the King walked with the aid of a stick, but he looked in excellent health and the most stately figure in the whole brilliant throng that passed through the Royal Gallery into the House of Lords.

FIRST UTTERANCE OF A NEW REGIME.

The gold and glitter of the Diplomatic Corps—relieved only by the democratic black coat of American democracy—added to the brilliance of the scene. There was a hush as the King, with a smile and bow to friends here and there, walked to the dais. Then the "faithful Commons" were summoned, and ushered in by Black Rod, with the Speaker on his left and Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman, the Prime Minister, on his right.

Donning his field-marshal's hat, the King read the royal Speech in clear, slow, distinct tones. It was listened to with all the rapt interest that the first utterances of a new regime awaken.

When the King had ceased the procession formed again and filed out of the House. The whole ceremony occupied barely fifteen minutes, and the King had returned to Buckingham Palace by 2.40.

TWO HEROES OF THE COMMONS.

The scene in the House of Commons was curious. All through the afternoon members were gathering and hand-shaking. Tories and Radicals gave one another welcome. The clock signalled four, and the Chamber rangued with the lively cackle of 600 tongues—English, Scottish, Welsh, and especially Irish.

Through the door, a minute later, slipped an alert, keen figure. He had shouldered his way through the crowd behind the chair, and had almost taken the seat of the Leader of the Opposition before he was recognised.

It was Mr. Chamberlain. Bang went the cheers. A few minutes later the Prime Minister, his face radiant, passed to his place on the Treasury bench.

The Liberals rent the air with wild hurrahs, one enthusiastic Ministerialist jumping up in his seat and madly waving a sheet of paper.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN AS LEADER.

Interesting Development in Last Night's Debate.

"BY SPECIAL REQUEST."

The most interesting point about the debate on the Address was the appearance of Mr. Chamberlain as leader of the Opposition. Mr. Akers-Douglas acted as leader when the House met last Tuesday. Last night, however, Mr. Chamberlain appeared as leader pro tem., and from the terms of his speech this change in position has evidently been made in accordance with a wish expressed by Mr. Balfour within the last few days.

The debates on the Address in both Houses were more than usually dull. In the Commons the Address, in reply to the speech from the Throne, was moved by Mr. W. H. Dickinson, who wore a new black velvet Court suit and knee-breeches, with plenty of silver buttons.

In the grey uniform of a Volunteer officer, Mr. Acland, the youthful-looking son of a former Minister of Education, replied. His speech was admirably delivered, charmingly phrased, and the modest bearing of the new member delighted the House, which broke into enthusiastic applause as he resumed his seat.

Mr. Chamberlain, who had been madly cheered by the Opposition on his arrival, then rose.

AN UNPARALLELED MAJORITY.

"It is," he said, "at the request of Mr. Balfour, who is temporarily out of the House—(laughter)—that I have undertaken to say a few words." It was not the human nature that the Prime Minister, who had gained a great victory, should express regret at Mr. Balfour's defeat, but he was sure that, personally, he would be glad to welcome back his greatest antagonist, who, for a longer period than any other man in the last century, had led the House of Commons with ability and courage. He was free to acknowledge that the recent elections had given the Liberals an unparalleled victory.

Mr. Chamberlain then went on to refer to the "gross hypocrisy and dishonesty" of the election cartoons as to Chinese labour, and asked what were the real intentions of the Government.

Did the references to Ireland mean Home Rule or what was to lead up to it? No, the Opposition would give the proposals the most unrelenting hostility.

The Prime Minister, answering Mr. Chamberlain, said, as to the cartoons on Chinese labour, he had not seen them. ("Oh, oh.") In Scotland they had not cartoons nor colours; they elected men according to their opinions.

The Government would consider whether it was desirable to appoint a Royal Commission on the subject.

They proposed to mitigate the circumstances by taking as much cruelty as possible out of the life of the Chinese and letting those who wished to escape from it do so.

TO REPEAL THE CRIMES ACT.

Referring to the Irish question and the intention of the Government to associate the Irish people with the conduct of their affairs, he was prepared, as a beginning, to repeal the Crimes Act.

The question of education would, however, first be dealt with. As to fiscal reform, that question had taken a new phase, and we now had a new half-sheet of notepaper.

Mr. John Redmond followed the Prime Minister, and urged that the question of Home Rule for Ireland should be raised at the earliest possible moment.

The party now in power was the party pledged to Home Rule for more than twenty years, and the party came back to power pledged to that policy, with an unprecedented majority.

Mr. Keir Hardie, the leader of the Labour Party, followed Mr. Redmond. It is announced that there will be no Labour amendment to the Address in reply.

The House adjourned at 11.25.

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

The dead body of a five-year-old girl named Norris has been found at the foot of the cliff near Newhaven. Her mother has been taken into custody.

The Duke and Duchess of Connaught visited the battlefields of Wagon Hill and Nicholson's Nek, and then left Ladysmith, arriving yesterday at Harrismith.

The manor-house of St. Nicholas, at Wade, near Birmington, was destroyed by fire yesterday, the total damage of the outbreak—caused by the overheating of an incubator—being estimated at nearly £20,000.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Squally north-westerly winds; showers of rain, hail, or sleet, then fair temporarily; colder. Lighting-up time, 6.31 p.m. Sea passages will be rather rough to moderate.

THE KING'S SPEECH.

Constitutions for the New South African Colonies.

The Speech from the Throne began by a touching reference to the death of King Christian and the Queen's bereavement; passed on to refer to the visit of the Prince of Wales to India, and made passing reference to the visit to England of the King of Greece.

After touching on the Anglo-Japanese treaty, the Algeiras Conference, and the accession of King Haakon to the throne of Norway, particular stress was laid upon the African question.

"In order to establish responsible government in the Transvaal Colony," said his Majesty, "I have decided to recall the letters patent which provided for the intermediate stage of representative government, and to direct that the new Constitution be drawn up with as much expedition as is consistent with due care and deliberation in all particulars. The elections to the first Legislative Assembly, which had been expected in July, must accordingly be postponed, but it is not anticipated that the additional delay need extend beyond a few months."

NO MORE LICENSES FOR CHINESE.

"The directions which have been given that no further licences should be issued for the importation of Chinese coolies will continue in force during this period."

A Constitution granting responsible government will also be framed for the Orange River Colony.

"It is my earnest hope that in these Colonies, as elsewhere throughout my dominions, the grant of free institutions will be followed by an increase of prosperity and of loyalty to the Empire."

The Colonial Conference, which, in existing circumstances, cannot be held this year, has been postponed until the early part of next year, with the concurrence of the Colonial Governments concerned."

Then came the following reference to Ireland: "It is my desire that the government of the country, in reliance upon the ordinary law, should be carried on, as far as existing circumstances permit, in the spirit respect of the wishes and sentiments of the Irish people."

The next paragraph of the Speech is pregnant with import, referring as it does to a policy of colonising Great Britain.

BACK TO THE LAND.

"The social and economic conditions of the rural districts in Great Britain require careful consideration. Inquiries are proceeding as to the means by which a larger number of the population may be attracted to and retained on the soil, and they will be completed at no distant date."

Acts to be amended are the Education Act, the Workmen's Compensation Acts, the Unemployed Workmen Act, while fresh legislation will be introduced dealing with trades disputes and the equalisation of rates in the metropolis.

Attention will also be called to measures dealing with the Merchant Shipping Law, for amending and extending the Crofters' Holdings (Scotland) Act, for amending the Labourers (Ireland) Act, for checking commercial corruption, for improving the law regarding certain Colonial marriages, for abolishing the property qualification required of County justices in England, and for the prevention of plural voting in parliamentary elections.

IN THE LORDS.

In the Lords the Address was moved by the Marquis of Northampton, wearing Court dress, and seconded by Lord Herschell.

The Marquis of Lansdowne said if the action of the Government was, as he believed it would be, prudent and moderate, they need not be afraid that the Lords would obstruct the deliberately expressed wish of the constituencies.

For this declaration Lord Lansdowne was thanked by the Marquis of Ripon. The Lords adjourned at 7.25.

"WHO'S WHO" AT WESTMINSTER.

With the eyes of the nation centred on the new Parliament, the "Daily Mail" Guide to Westminster has made an opportune appearance. This publication should prove of the utmost value to all who wish to follow intelligently the course of politics, containing, as it does, a mass of political information not to be found in any year-book or almanac. The guide consists of a chart graphically illustrated in colours in such a way as to show at a glance the disposition of parties in the old and new Parliaments, and also of a sixteen-page handbook, the whole forming a complete bird's-eye view of the political situation.

The Guide may be obtained at the cost of 1s. (postage 1d.) either from the Publisher, 2, Carmelite House, E.C.; or from Messrs. George Philip and Son, 32, Fleet-street, E.C.; or mounted on cloth, with brass rollers, 2s. 6d.

In order to pacify her husband, who had been drinking, Isabella Worthy, wife of a Castle Eden (Durham) miner, gave him laudanum. He died, and yesterday she was remanded on a charge of causing his death.

LORD ASHBURTON WEDS AN ACTRESS.

"Florodora Girl" Married in Paris to Widower Peer.

ANOTHER STAGE ROMANCE.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

PARIS, Monday.—Lord Ashburton was married to-day to Miss Frances Donnelly, the charming "Florodora girl," well known as Miss Frances Belmont.

At twenty minutes past ten this morning an electric brougham drew up at the little town hall of Passy, and out of it stepped three ladies—Miss Donnelly, slim and slightly above the medium height, her elder sister, Miss Blanche Donnelly, and her mother.

Looking exceedingly bright and pretty, Miss Donnelly was dressed in a snuff-coloured gown, in the Empire style, with a light brown picture-hat, having a large white feather, above her masses of soft, brown hair. She wore long white gloves reaching to the elbow, and a cluster of white lilac blooms was tucked in her bodice. On her right wrist was a splendid diamond bracelet.

At the door they were met by Lord Ashburton—a tall, well-built man, with a straw-coloured moustache, who wore a light grey overcoat over a blue lounge suit, and a hard felt hat—Mr. Norton, his solicitor, and M. Fewell, a Paris lawyer. The party went to the room where the mayor of the district, an elderly gentleman in evening dress, proceeded to perform the civil ceremony.

UNEXPECTED SPECTATOR ENTERS.

Just as the mayor was asking the usual questions the *Daily Mirror* entered the room, to the great perturbation of those present.

"Who is this?" demanded Lord Ashburton of his solicitor.

"I'm sure I don't know," replied the solicitor, "but I expect he is a newspaper man."

When the ceremony had been completed the mayor handed to Lord Ashburton the usual little green book given to couples in France.

"Thank you, Lord Ashburton," he said, "for the generous gift you have made to the poor of this ward," he concluded, "and I wish you both every happiness." Lord Ashburton had handed the mayor £20 for the poor.

The party, after signing the register, then went downstairs. The motor-brougham was awaiting them under the archway, so that observation from the street might be avoided; but the *Daily Mirror* was also there, and took a snapshot of the party.

The three ladies went off in the brougham, and Lord Ashburton and his two companions followed in a cab to the English church, about twenty minutes' drive away.

HIS LORDSHIP SURPRISED.

Here, while waiting for the Rev. Dr. Noyes, Lord Ashburton conversed with the *Daily Mirror*. "I cannot for the life of me understand how news of my marriage has leaked out," he remarked.

Then the brougham walked down the aisle to the chancel. After a moment's hesitation, Miss Donnelly walked briskly down in her turn, her mother and sister following behind.

Another pause followed, during which the bride stood behind the bridegroom, whose back was resolutely turned. His lordship picked up a prayer-book, and refreshed his memory.

Then the clerk marshalled the party on the orthodox lines, and the ceremony began. Mrs. Donnelly was evidently not prepared to "give away," her daughter, and was only induced to do so after pressure from the clergyman and the bride.

After signing the register in the vestry, where the clergyman received a fee of £10, the party walked through the empty church to the door. Outside in the sunshine were two photographers, three cats, and the brougham.

BRIDE WISHED "GOOD LUCK."

Stepping out from the darkness of the little porch Lady Ashburton caught sight of the two cameras, and fled back again. But the ordeal had to be undergone. The brougham was brought up close to the door, and the three ladies quickly entered it.

"Good luck to you!" cried three newspaper men, and the bride, all smiles, waved her hand to them. Lord Ashburton then came out. "I feel very much annoyed," he said to the *Daily Mirror*, "but, shaking hands, I suppose I ought to forgive you."

He then followed the brougham in a cab to the Quai d'Orsay Station, where, hurrying past a group of photographers, he leapt into the *Express*, and he and his bride began their honeymoon journey.

THE QUEEN'S RETURN.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.—Queen Alexandra will probably leave here for London this week. It is also considered probable here that King Edward will come to the Continent to meet her Majesty and accompany her home.

MR. BOWLES TO FIGHT MR. BALFOUR.

Ex-Premier Among the Fish Porters of Billingsgate.

EXCITING SITUATION.

Mr. Gibson Bowles is to oppose Mr. Balfour's candidature for the City. He was adopted yesterday by the City Liberal Association as their official candidate.

Mr. Gibson Bowles's final conversion to Liberalism is something of a political sensation. His resentment on being opposed by a tariff reformer at King's Lynn, and being denied all Governmental support, has probably hastened his final abandonment of the party quite as much as Mr. Balfour's declaration in favour of a tax on imported corn and manufactured goods.

The contest promises to be a bitter one. The polling takes place next Tuesday, and the result will be declared the same evening.

Mr. Bowles was seen by the *Daily Mirror* as he was entering the lift of the Cannon-street Hotel just before the meeting. His moustachios pointed a little more skyward than usual, and he had a bright twinkle in his eyes.

"I am struck deaf and dumb," he said, in reply to all questions. "Really, if you talked to me three days, I could say nothing more. I am struck deaf and dumb."

Good or Bad Taste.

Mr. Bowles's speech to the council after accepting the candidature was a good specimen of his breezy style.

He said he was aware of what had been described as the knock-down argument that it was bad taste to oppose Mr. Balfour in the City. (Laughter.) It might be bad taste if politics were a millinery establishment, and if the question at stake were the shape of a new hat or the shades of two ribbons. (Renewed laughter.)

But politics were not playthings. They were serious matters in the life and destiny of every man, and he rejected with indignation—nay, with nausea—the suggestion that the City should be sacrificed to good or bad taste.

It was not tolerable that the seat for that ancient City should be handed over like a *41* share in a limited liability company.

As Egypt was the creature of the Nile, so was London the creature of free trade. Mr. Balfour had already wrecked his party. Should he wreck the City of London? (Shouts of "No.")

Mr. Balfour in Billingsgate.

Mr. Balfour started his electoral campaign yesterday by an early visit to Billingsgate, and other strange places. Billingsgate was delighted with the honour. Ex-Premiers are rare birds in that region of ancient and fishy smells, ice-strewn pavements, and energetic language, and—probably for the first time in its history—Billingsgate lacked words to express its real feelings.

For over an hour Mr. Balfour trod the greasy pavements of London's great fish market.

Never were Mr. Balfour's geniality of temper and versatility more charmingly displayed. One could hardly imagine it was the same man who mocked at Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman from the Government benches, or who laid down the law to his followers at the Newcastle meeting. He bowed on the fish porters, shook their scaly hands, smilingly dodged a douche of brine from a leaking bucket, and laughed like a schoolboy as he came up over a block of ice.

Lesson in Fiscal Reform.

At the stall of Mr. S. Parker a fiscal problem arose. On the early visit to Billingsgate, and other strange places, Billingsgate was delighted with the honour. Ex-Premiers are rare birds in that region of ancient and fishy smells, ice-strewn pavements, and energetic language, and—probably for the first time in its history—Billingsgate lacked words to express its real feelings.

"Here's an object-lesson in tariff reform," said Mr. Parker, addressing his distinguished visitor. "This is French salmon," he continued, pointing to the fish, "and comes into England duty free. English salmon has to pay a duty of five-pence a pound when it goes into France."

"And here," continued Mr. Parker, breaking off abruptly, "is a collection-box for Billingsgate General Hospital."

Mr. Balfour, with a smile, immediately dropped half a sovereign into the box, with the remark that that was all the change he had with him.

MR. BALFOUR'S TASTE FOR CRABS.

Apologies of Mr. Balfour's visit to Billingsgate it is interesting to note that the ex-Premier is fond of one of the staples of that market—crabs.

According to Colonel Lockwood, the chairman of the House of Commons Kitchen Committee, Mr. Balfour is "one of the most extraordinary men in the matter of eating."

"The only things he'll have for lunch are a crab, a cup of tea, and a mufin. For general indigestibility I should say those things were rather hard to beat."

WORLD'S FINEST TELEPHONE EXCHANGE.

The City Telephone Exchange, which was opened yesterday, is said to be the finest in the world. It has been built to relieve the pressure on the Central.

MR. YERKES'S WIDOW.

Separation from Mr. Mizner Said To Have Followed a Money Quarrel.

Mrs. Mizner, whose marriage to a young Californian took place within a surprisingly short time after the death of her husband, Mr. Charles Yerkes, "the Railway King," has again all eyes turned on her, the new romance having apparently ended with the rapidity which characterised its beginning.

Mr. Mizner, says Laffan, is now on his way to California, following on a quarrel with his three-week-old bride with reference to money matters.

Newspaper correspondents who have been looking up Mr. Mizner's record say he is the hero of many affairs of the heart, and that numerous breach of promise suits have been threatened against him, although none have reached the court stage.

These discoveries are said to have considerably perturbed his wife, and when Mr. Mizner wanted her to fight for her dower rights in the Yerkes estate and make a will in his favour she refused.

The upshot of the quarrel, it is declared, is a separation, which took place on February 14.

It will be remembered that additional attention was drawn to the hurried wedding by the contradictory statements which appeared with regard to it.

For some time it was denied that a marriage had taken place, but finally the lady, addressing a gathering of the reporters from the balcony of her house, with her husband by her side, blushing admitted that they had been made man and wife.

Mrs. Mizner's lawyer, it is said, confirms the statement that she has decided to build a hospital in Chicago, which will cost £200,000.

AWAITING GERMANY'S NEXT MOVE.

Critical Phase of Negotiations Regarding the Policing of Morocco.

Germany's response to the French reply to her proposals at the Algiers Conference for the policing of Morocco, which may have a decisive influence on the negotiations, is eagerly awaited.

It is rumoured, says a Paris journal, according to an Exchange telegram, that the German reply has been received. It amounts to a refusal of the French proposals. The Foreign Office refuses to confirm or deny the report.

It is stated in diplomatic circles, according to a Reuter message from Paris, that France will not, under any pretext, accept the co-operation of a third Power in the actual work of the police.

The Moroccan gunboat *Turki* has bombarded the French-owned factory at Mar Chica, and destroyed some of the sheds there.

GIRL SENT TO PRISON FOR A KISS.

Ungallant Youth, Whom Misguided Waitress Admired, Indignant at Public Embrace.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Monday.—Sentiment and chivalry are sadly at a discount in Germany; it would appear from the case of Martha Knebel, an eighteen-year-old waitress.

While waiting for a train at the Bodenbach Station, she was so struck with the appearance of a well-dressed young man on the platform, that, before he had even cast eyes on her, she suddenly ran up to him and kissed him on the cheek.

Some men would have been flattered, and many would have returned the salute. But this ungallant youth was indignant, and he handed the impetuous girl to the police, with the result that she has been sentenced to fourteen days' imprisonment, with four days' fasting, for assault, and will be sent in disgrace to her home at Dresden.

KAISER'S NEW SENSE OF HUMOUR.

Permits Caricatures of Himself To Cross the Frontier for Sale in Berlin.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BERLIN, Monday.—A collection of caricatures published in Paris, and entitled "Lui Devant l'Objectif Caricature," have hitherto been seized at the frontier by the German police, who prohibited their importation into Germany.

A recent order, however, issued by the Kaiser, and communicated by the Minister of Finance to the "Kasseler Volksblatt," says the "Berliner Tageblatt," has now given permission for the importation of the collection of caricatures into Germany, the Kaiser having been much amused by the way in which the artist has made the most of his foibles.

ASSASSINS' POOR SHOOTING.

WASHINGTON, Monday.—News has been received here that an unsuccessful attempt was made to assassinate the President of Colombia on February 10.

Though eight shots were fired, and five struck his carriage, the President escaped uninjured—Reuter.

NEW 'PRIDE'S PURGE.'

Troops Surround Hungarian Houses of Parliament.

DOORS SEALED UP.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

BUDAPEST, Monday.—By the dissolution of the Hungarian Diet by a kind of "Pride's Purge" today, the Austro-Hungarian crisis has entered upon a new and alarming phase.

Constitutional government is suspended. General Nyiri, the representative of the Emperor-King, rules by force, and when Parliament may be summoned again no one knows.

From an early hour to-day bodies of troops and police surrounded the Parliament buildings. Budapest simmered with excitement. The more violent of the Hungarian deputies—threatened to resist force.

Not a Member Present.

But the advice of the leaders that calm should be maintained was followed. In the House of Magnates—the Hungarian House of Lords—the royal letter announcing the dissolution was received with the expression of the hope that the Diet would be convened within the legal period.

In the Lower House—scene of many a stormy meeting—after an ineffectual request had been made for the withdrawal of the police posted within the building, it was decided to return the royal letter unopened, and to "adjourn" the sitting until Wednesday.

After the sitting had been closed, a colonel representing General Nyiri appeared in the Chamber with some soldiers, and read from the presidential dais the royal letter ordering the dissolution. Not a member was present. All the rooms in which officials were present were then cleared by police, the doors of the House were closed and sealed, and a guard was mounted in front.

This situation has resulted from the demand of the overwhelming majority in the Hungarian Parliament that, as a further sign of Hungary's independence of Austria, the words of command in the Hungarian regulations of the Emperor-King's army should be uttered in the Magyar language, not in the German.

Emperor-King's Move.

The Emperor-King has steadily refused to grant this request. Gradually various parties have formed a coalition. They have declined to form a Government unless their request for a change in the words of command is granted; and as they comprise the majority in both Houses, the Ministry formed in opposition to them by Baron Fejervary has been unable to carry on the Government of the country by parliamentary means.

The Government, in fact, is openly flouted in the country. Taxes are refused, and the agents of the Ministry are hounded out of the provincial towns into which they venture.

To the superficial observer Hungary appears to be solidly behind the coalition. But it is not; and there lies the hope of the Emperor-King and the prospect that civil war will be avoided.

The Magyars form only 40 per cent. of the Hungarian people, and it is only by means of an inequitable franchise favouring the great nobles that they return about 400 members to a Diet of 410.

The Emperor-King now proposes to grant universal suffrage, and has so won over the great masses of Socialists.

LIGHT PENALTY FOR MUTINEERS.

Penal Servitude Only for the Ringleaders in the Kniaz Potemkin Revolt.

While sporadic outbreaks are still taking place daily throughout Russia, strong efforts are being made to restore a semblance of order in Siberia.

The Governor and Vice-Governor have been relieved of their posts on the ground of incapacity, says a message from Chita, transmitted by Reuter. Many arrests have been made along the railway line and in the town, the mayor and the controller of the central treasury of the second army being amongst the prisoners.

The court-martial at Sevastopol, says Reuter, has concluded the trial of the mutineers of the battleship *Kniaz Potemkin*. Three sailors were condemned to death by hanging, but their sentence was immediately commuted to one of penal servitude. Many others were sentenced to penal servitude.

NEW PRESIDENT MOVES TO THE ELYSEE.

PARIS, Monday.—M. Fallières, the new President of the Republic, arrived at ten o'clock this morning at the Elysée Palace, where he definitely took up residence.

He and Mme. Fallières afterwards entertained a few friends at lunch.—Reuter.

Sacco, the fasting man at the Royal Italian Circus, was feverish and very weak yesterday, his thirty-third consecutive day without food.

BULL HOLDS UP A STREET.

Maddened Animal Charges a Tramcar and Scares the Whole Neighbourhood.

An Irish bull—not an eccentricity of speech, but a real live bull of considerable physical dimensions and undoubted violence—"held up" one of the main streets of Belfast for half an hour yesterday.

Getting beyond control, it entered a protest against the electric tram service. One motor-man scoffed at the idea. Fancy an electric tram-car being dismayed at a mere animal like this.

Forward the man drove his car. The enraged beast looked surprised, snorted, lowered his head, and crashed into the vehicle. Applying the brake, the driver skipped swiftly upstairs to the roof.

After that, for some time, the electric tramcar system was "resting." Pedestrians carefully kept out of the beast's sight.

Meanwhile all the china dealers—with a cautious regard to the old proverb—and many other tradesmen closed their shops.

Matters became so critical at last that a policeman brought a gun and shot the inflamed animal, the bullet passing through the bull's skull, cutting off a button from a bystander's coat and smashing a plate-glass window.

DANGER OF DANCING.

Specialist's Warning as to the Wrong Times To Perform Violent Work.

"Dancing on the village green is one of the most healthy exercises," said Dr. J. Edwards Squire in a lecture on "Personal Hygiene" yesterday at the National Health Society.

"But dancing into the middle of the night," he added, "in overheated rooms with little ventilation is not healthy, however pleasant it may be."

People engaged in sedentary work during the week often overdid themselves with exercise in the week-end. The contrast was too great; week-end exercise on a large scale should be led up to by training for it during the rest of the week.

Walking exercise was good, and so was carriage exercise; in the latter the muscles were kept at work by the jolting of the roads. Travelling by train also was exercise—especially when, as on the Metropolitan, trains came rapidly to a standstill.

PLAGUE OF FIRE FUMES.

Outbreak That Has Terrorised the Inhabitants of a Village and Caused Two Deaths.

An extraordinary fire of refuse has broken out at Pelton Fell, a Durham village—a fire that is proving a source of great anxiety to the public authorities.

Since it has been in progress—it started on Sunday—two people have died, it is said, from the fumes.

Fifteen more persons are also ill, several of them, indeed, being in a serious condition. On part of the refuse, which is supposed to have been ignited spontaneously, several houses are erected, and, seeing that efforts hitherto have been inadequate to quench the fire, the colliery officials have ordered a number of men to dig trenches in order to restrict the area of danger.

The villagers have sent a deputation to the Durham authorities asking for their assistance in the matter. In the meantime, tenants of houses affected are being accommodated in the public buildings in the neighbourhood.

TOWN LIFE DEADLY TO INFANTS.

Babies, Though Delicate, Can, Under Proper Conditions, Be Reared Into Healthy Citizens.

Dr. McCleary, speaking at the Bedford College for Women yesterday, said that, despite the enormous developments in public health arrangements during the last fifty years, little progress had been made in the lessening of the infant death-rate.

The excuse for the high mortality on the ground of the survival of the fittest was a fallacy. It had been proved that the apparently healthiest babies were not always the strongest.

Given an equal chance, babies born delicate would grow up into healthy citizens. The most numerous causes of infant mortality were pneumonia, bronchitis, and town life.

MOTOR OMNIBUSES VERY POPULAR.

Receipts from horse omnibuses are falling off, but the decrease is more than compensated for by the increased receipts from motor omnibus traffic, said Mr. J. H. Moore, at yesterday's meeting of the London Road Car Company.

The company had forty-nine motor omnibuses, and, in the last half of 1905, the new vehicles carried 2,527,174 passengers.

TRAGEDY OF THE BOYCOTTED VICAR.

How His Daughter Was Driven to
Commit Suicide.

MOVE FOR INQUIRY.

"I shall still go on doing my duty. There is nothing else for me to do."

Uttered in a spirit of resignation, yet not without hope, these words were yesterday addressed to the *Daily Mirror* by the Rev. William Bryant, M.A., who, with bowed head, stood in front of the morning-room fire in his lonely vicarage at Stoke Lyne, an Oxfordshire hamlet of some 125 souls, not far from Bicester.

For two years the reverend gentleman has figured as the centre of a most pathetic pastoral tragedy—the villagers and parishioners have boycotted him. His ministrations in the pretty little church have only been attended to by one regular worshipper during that period.

This was his little daughter, but her pew is now empty like the rest for the poor child was last week driven to suicide, and the vicar alone is left to continue the struggle against a congregation which has deserted its church.

"I don't blame the village people at all," he said, with a mournful smile, "though their action has pained me."

Family Affairs.

"As you know, in a small place like this the fierce light of publicity is brought to bear upon one's private affairs, and for anyone to properly understand the matter I must recount incidents relating purely to the domestic side of my life."

"I married a lady of whom I was very fond. She was a widow with two daughters, Ivy and Maggie, who also came under the shelter of my roof. In 1897 Ivy, at her own wish, went to her aunt's in the north, and after a few months it was mooted that she should return, but I thought it was wiser that she should remain away."

"When this became known in the neighbourhood it was noted to my disadvantage, and I found people were more or less set against me."

"In the spring of 1898 circumstances arose through which Maggie left my house for a situation in London as a governess. From that time I went on living here with my wife and little daughter, then six years of age."

"Whenever my wife went out she would always be asked, 'Are not your daughters allowed at home?' In 1902 these domestic matters became more acute, and one Monday morning in February, when I came down to breakfast I found my wife had gone."

"I wrote, and she replied that her doctor advised her to stay where she was. She has not returned."

The Boycott Begins.

"The result of this has been that they boycotted me here. For two years this went on, and then in February, 1904, my elder step-daughter died of typhoid fever in Cheshire. On the Sunday following her funeral I made reference to her death in my pulpit, saying that my own grief was augmented by the fact that, so far as I could judge, she might still have been a bright and useful member of a happy home in our midst but for an unhappy interference in my family affairs."

After this sermon two wealthy parishioners left the church.

"That was the beginning of the present boycott in the village," said the vicar to the *Daily Mirror*, "for the rest of the congregation followed suit, and the parish clerk, organist, and church-cleaner sent in their notices. I was also prevented from entering the premises where my Sunday-school was held."

"Even my charwomen sent me a note to say: 'Sir, I am very sorry, but cannot come.' Two farmers, however, who supply me with butter, eggs, and milk continue to minister to my little wants, and the tradesmen fortunately have not been frightened away, or I suppose I should have starved."

Bishop's Sympathy.

The unhappy vicar has not, however, been without sympathy in the last tragic blow that has fallen upon him in his daughter's suicide. He has received a very sympathetic letter from the Bishop of Oxford, who wrote above his signature: "Believe me to be always yours, very sincerely."

A letter also reached Mr. Bryant yesterday from the Archdeacon of Oxford, offering consolation in the "terrible blow" which had fallen upon him.

"I am communicating with the Home Office with regard to further inquiry into my little daughter's death," said Mr. Bryant, in conclusion.

"I should like to bring forward witnesses showing the effect of the persecution upon my daughter's mind. I am also approaching the member of Parliament for the division."

In the last quarter of 1905 there were 337 persons killed and 1,795 injured on railways in the United Kingdom, increases of sixty-two and seventeen respectively, over the numbers for the last quarter of 1904.

MISSING EARTHQUAKE.

Unmistakable Evidence That It Has Taken
Place, but No One Knows Where.

There is a great earthquake evidently in progress, but the most remarkable feature of the phenomenon is that no one seems to know where it is taking place.

According to Reuter's message from Vienna, the Imperial Meteorological Department there announces that there has been recorded by the instruments an earthquake, the centre of which is 7,500 miles away. The movement began yesterday morning at 3.22, and lasted for over two hours.

The line of a circle drawn 7,500 miles approximately, around Vienna passes through thousands of miles of water, but comparatively little land.

It cuts through the Eastern Pacific, crossing the Equator at the 120th degree west, sweeps across the Antarctic, traverses the Western Pacific, and the Arctic Ocean.

The land through which the line of the circle passes is: Easter Island, which lies out in the Pacific west of South America; Desolation Island and Tierra del Fuego; the Elephant Islands, in the South Shetlands; the Enderby Islands, Australia, which the line crosses from a little north-west of Adelaide to Halifax Bay on the north-east coast; New Guinea (the south-eastern extremity); New Britain and New Ireland, in the Solomon Islands; Pelagic Islands, east of Kamohaka; the Kamohaka Peninsula; the eastern part of Siberia; De Long Island; the Liakhov or New Siberia Islands.

Then through Melville Island, in the Parry Islands; Banks Land; Canada, through Yukon, Mackenzie, and the northern part of British Columbia, cutting through the Mackenzie River and the northern end of the Rocky Mountains; and Queen Charlotte Islands, which lie off the British Columbia coast north of Vancouver.

A message from Martinique reports that Mont Pelee, the volcano that destroyed St. Pierre, is again active.

IN MEMORY OF DAN LENO.

The Necessary Money Raised To Endow a Cot in
the Belgrave Hospital for Children.

The money, necessary to endow a "Dan Leno" cot in the Belgrave Hospital for Children, has now been raised.

A sum of £400 was realised by a special matinée, and a fancy dress ball recently held was so successful that yesterday a cheque for five hundred guineas was handed to the treasurer of the hospital.

At the meeting called for that purpose, Mrs. Leno said that many proposals had been made to do something to perpetuate the memory of her late husband, but, with this one exception, all had fallen through.

"I have always been kind to the profession, and it will always be kind to me," once said Dan Leno, but Mrs. Leno added that she was disappointed in the way it had acted. Mrs. Leno herself gave an additional £100 to the hospital funds.

SPRING DELICACIES.

High Prices Now Being Paid by Fashionable Hostesses
to Furnish Their Tables.

The assembling of Parliament is the commencement of the London season, and is hailed with joy by West End tradesmen, the fruiterers already being prepared to supply the anticipated demands of hostesses, political and others.

Strawberries may be had at prices ranging from 30s. to two guineas a box. Peaches are cheaper, boxes containing six or seven being on sale at from 6s. to 12s. each.

Asparagus is being sold at from 17s. 6d. to £2 a bundle. Very small bundles cost as much as 7s. 6d. Pineapples are popular and comparatively cheap, for an excellent one may be had for half a guinea.

DIRECTOR WILL PAY "ECHO'S" DEBTS.

Mr. F. W. Pethick Lawrence, the late chairman of the "Echo," stated at a meeting of the company's creditors yesterday that the unsecured debts incurred during his tenure as managing director would be discharged out of his own pocket. These amount to several thousand pounds, and the announcement was loudly applauded.

RISKS OF MOUNTING AN OMNIBUS.

"No doubt ninety-nine people of a hundred are willing to mount a moving omnibus, and it seems to me that the conductor should be worried if a hundredth person comes along who objects."

Despite this dictum by Judge Smyly yesterday, the jury at Shoreditch County Court awarded £34 16s. damages against the London General Omnibus Company to a woman who was injured because the omnibus started before she took her seat.

VOTELESS WOMEN.

3,000 Demonstrators March Behind
a Red Banner,

SMILING BUT EARNEST.

"Oh! what a lot of babies! I wish I had counted them!" exclaimed Lady Carlisle, to the *Daily Mirror* in the Gaston Hall, Westminster, yesterday, as the procession of about 3,000 women demonstrating in favour of the franchise being extended to their sex came straggling in.

Their device, carried on a red banner, was: "We demand the right to work out our own salvation."

Here defiance began and ended. Many of the women carried babies, and the greatest goodwill prevailed, some being convulsed with laughter at the novelty of marching in the streets.

"Do I know why I want to vote?" replied one woman scornfully. "Well, rather. I'd use it a lot better than what my husband do. We can't be worse off than what we are, can we? Look what we're brought to for want of work."

Another woman from Poplar gave as her reason for wanting a vote that her husband was a sailor, and when he was on the sea she had no voice in things; a second that she firmly believed that the women would get old-age pensions established; a third that her husband was no scholar, and that he refused to use his vote. But all had the fixed idea that the vote would in some mysterious way provide them with work.

Will Not Cause Domestic Strife.

Asked what would happen in the event of a difference of opinion between man and wife, several women exclaimed unhesitatingly: "We should give way, of course!"

Only one woman confessed she did not know why she wanted a vote, but had come merely to listen.

While waiting for the speakers the delegates and the babies consumed large quantities of pastry and cake. "Tea is to follow later," said Miss Kenney, who seemed troubled by the cares of providing for the material wants of her charges.

The chief speakers were Mrs. Pankhurst (chairman), Mr. Keir Hardie, M.P., Miss Annie Kenney, and Mrs. Martel. The latter, attired in a large picture-hat and yellow satin blouse, appeared as an enfranchised woman from New South Wales.

Her announcement that since women had had the vote in New South Wales old pensions of ten shillings a week to persons over sixty-five had been granted was received with cheers.

Mrs. Pankhurst said that since there was no mention in the King's Speech of any special legislation for women, "we must take a more militant attitude. The vote is our only weapon to bring about the social legislation we want."

NO HOPE FOR "STRAPHANGERS."

Many Passengers on the District Must Sigh in
Vain for the Luxury of Adequate Seats.

"Straphangers" will hear with disappointment that Mr. K. W. Perks stated at yesterday's meeting of the District Railway Company that they could not hope for a long time to come, to arrive at the state of affairs when everybody would be accommodated with a seat.

They had done their best temporarily by providing people with something to catch hold of in the cars—thereby earning a name which was not altogether complimentary—but they were endeavouring to get rid of this as rapidly as possible.

The last half of 1905 had made a record in the number of passengers carried. First-class passengers had increased to the extent of 317,000, and third-class passengers by 4,766,000.

This, however, has been accompanied by the disappearance of the whole of the second-class traffic. The net increase of passengers was 2,220,000.

£250,000 LEFT TO SEAMEN.

Many Charities Benefit by the Will of the Late
Lord Inverclyde (of the Cunard Line).

By the will of the late Lord Inverclyde, chairman of the Cunard Steamship Company, seamen's charities will ultimately benefit to the extent of £250,000.

A fund is to be created and known as the "Inverclyde Bequest," and the income from it will be apportioned as follows:—

Two-fifths (capital £100,000) for seamen and seamen's charities in Scotland.

One-fifth (capital £50,000) for seamen and seamen's charities in Liverpool and Manchester; one-fifth to seamen and seamen's charities in Belfast; and one-fifth to seamen and seamen's charities in New York and Boston.

FOR NAVAL TRAGEDY UNFIXED.

At the inquest held yesterday on the three victims of the explosion on Pinnace 414 in Plymouth Sound, the jury found that the accident was due to the faulty working of a gauge-glass, but were unable to say who was responsible.

SOLDIER-PHOTOGRAPHER.

Artillerymen's Snapshot Published in
"Daily Mirror."

We publish on page 9 to-day one of the photographs that has yet been sent in in connection with our competition for amateurs.

It is the work of Corporal R. S. Crabtree, of Royal Garrison Artillery, and stationed at Portsmouth. This enterprising soldier has chosen his subject the temporary pier built on South Beach last Thursday and Friday by the Royal Garrison Artillery. On the pier will be a gun and its carriage waiting to be lowered to the barge.

For the guidance of intending competitors, once more we publish the following:

For every photograph used we shall pay 10s., and, in addition, a prize of £25. will be awarded to the person sending in the photograph which our readers consider the best.

The voting coupon found below should be kept till the end of the week, when they should be posted to the editor of the *Daily Mirror* in an envelope, marked "Photograph Competition." All coupons should be sent by the first post on Tuesday morning.

D.M. PHOTOGRAPH COMPETITION.

I vote for the photograph numbered considering it the best amateur photograph published in the "Daily Mirror" during the week ending, Feb. 24, 1906

Voter's Name

Address

Photographs should possess a news value and contain "action." No negatives should be sent in. Only prints will be considered.

Each photograph should bear upon the back the competitor's name and address and the word "Competition," and be enclosed in an envelope marked "Photograph Competition."

A stamped and addressed envelope must be sent with each photograph if the sender desires it to be returned in no case will the Editor be responsible for loss of photographs.

In order to simplify our system of book-keeping, shall only pay the money on the application of the photographer, who must cut his picture out of the *Daily Mirror*, and send it in with his request for payment.

The best way of finding out the kind of photograph likely to win a prize is to study those sent by professionals which daily appear in our columns.

MAGISTRATE A GENIAL CRITIC.

Scottish Comedian Who Found His First Love
Welcome in a Police Court.

A small but active youth, with a very manly Scottish accent, charged before Mr. Denman Marlborough-street, with begging, told quite a romantic story.

The lad—James Gilbertson is his name—told, being unable to find work in his native place—"Langton Kirkcaldy," Fifeshire—he walked London, and had now been promised an engagement as a music-hall artist at the Star, Brompton.

Mr. Nelson, the court missionary, to whom youth was referred, reported that the lad was clever. One part of his performance—an imitation of a gramophone—was very good, and he also formed on some spoons and a mouth organ.

In the presence of the magistrate the youth, through his programme, including some songs the style of Harry Lauder, the well-known Scottish comedian.

He had evidently come to London with the idea that the streets were paved with gold. Having captured the heart of the magistrate, and more money in his pocket than perhaps he possessed before, he went on his way rejoicing.

MRS. BROWN-POTTER IN A NEW SKETCH.

Mrs. Brown-Potter appeared at the London Grand scene last evening in a new tragic sketch entitled "Mary Queen of Scots," written around a scene between the troubadour Rizzio and the happy Queen.

The latter part was most tenderly played by Mrs. Brown-Potter, whose clever acting evoked enthusiastic applause.

NOW READY.

"Daily Mail" Guide to the
Old and New Parliament

GRAPHICALLY
ILLUSTRATED
IN COLOURS.

1/- net (post free 1/1) from the Publisher
"The Queen of Scots," written around a scene between the troubadour Rizzio and the happy Queen.

ON
SATURDAY
NEXT.

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are—
13, WHITEFRIARS-STREET, LONDON, E.C.

TELEPHONES: 1310 and 2190 Holborn.
TELEGRAMS: "Reflected," London.
PARIS OFFICE: 3, Place de la Madeleine.

Daily Mirror

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1904

WHY THE ACTRESS WINS.

TWO peers married to actresses within a week! No wonder people are asking "Why?" What superior attraction do the actresses possess over the young women of Lord de Clifford's and Lord Ashburton's own class?

Beauty can hardly explain it. No doubt the new peeresses are pretty. But there are plenty of good-looking girls in every class in England, the country far ahead of all others in respect of the delicate complexions, and the charming expressions, and the attractive features of its women.

No, we must go beneath the skin-deep gift of beauty to discover why these two hereditary legislators have gone outside the ranks of Society for their brides. The reason is to be discovered in the decadence of Society itself. If it finds itself beaten on its own ground by the Stage, the fault is entirely its own.

Time was when a great gulf existed between the women of Society and the women who earned their living by displaying themselves in public. The former were brought up on the "sheltered life" principle. Their aims in life were marriage and motherhood. They were good, gentle creatures; not very interesting to talk to, perhaps; but they appealed to men by reason of their domestic qualities and their ignorance of the world.

When a peer thought of marriage he naturally thought of this kind of wife. He could not imagine any other kind sitting opposite to him at breakfast or governing his household. His mother and his sisters were of this type. So were all the sisters of his friends. He might flirt with women of a different type; he might even make love to them. But marry them? No!

This state of things has passed away. The Society girl has been transmogrified. She is no longer the shy little Miss who obeyed her parents and sat at home patiently waiting for a husband. She knows everything. She goes everywhere. She orders her parents about. She discusses all subjects. She plays all games. "No hurry," she says, when her grandmother asks if she never means to get married. She has plenty of "pals," but somehow they never propose.

Her appearance has changed as much as her free-and-easy manners. She has got louder in style. There is, in fact, little to distinguish her from the better class of chorus-girl. At a fashionable restaurant the Lady Victoria Vere de Vere may easily be mistaken for Miss Freda Frontrow. If anything, the latter is rather better behaved; and often more quietly dressed.

The Society girl, therefore, having come into open competition with the girls who earn their living on the stage, is now feeling the squeeze. She has made herself like them in many ways, but there is one great advantage they have over her. They have really come to grips with Life.

Her existence has been all play. She has picked up none of that practical wisdom which is gained by rubbing shoulders with Necessity. All she knows has come out of books or plays. Her accomplishments merely serve as frills to her existence. They do not mean bread-and-butter to her; they would not earn her dry bread alone, however badly she needed it.

Now, the women who appeal most to young men tired of Society's artificial ways are the women who interest them, who can be independent, who know something of the world. Nearly all the girls they meet in their own class are either insipid and anæmic, or else of the type described above. If the chorus-girl is as well-mannered and as well-dressed, and has the advantage in practical common-sense and experience, is it any wonder she occasionally wins the day?

H.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Who goes to bed and does not pray,
Maketh two nights of every day.

—Herbert.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

A FEW days ago something was said here about the social side of the new Parliament, and of the part which the strenuous Labour members would—or rather would not—take in it. Now I see that Mr. Henry Lucy prophesies in the "Daily Chronicle" a certain gravity in political manners for the coming session. Particularly, he thinks that "ten on the Terrace" (an important part of the unwritten Constitution of England) will not be nearly so popular as it was during the "Khaki Parliament."

* * *

While members were waiting for the division bell it was, indeed, pleasant enough to linger on the Terrace with well-dressed "wives and daughters," watching the great river—far pleasanter than listening to bores in the stuffy House. I see no particular reason why the temptation of fresh air and talk should be withstood even by the most determined of Socialists. One might rather expect the Labour Party to monopolise the place, to camp out there, and eat lunch out of red handkerchiefs or

over the formation of a Liberal Cabinet. From this week, however, the initials are to become permanent. They are those of Mr. Hamilton Fyfe, well known and appreciated by readers of the *Daily Mirror*.

* * *

Mr. Fyfe will certainly not allow the standard of the "World's" theatrical judgments to sink. He is invariably alert, personal, free from prejudice. He does not go to the theatre mentally encumbered with rules about what a play ought to be, how it ought to be written, or about dramatic "technique," "unities," and other abstract points. He goes, primarily, on Voltaire's principle that "every kind is good except the kind that bores," and having a mind thus cleared of preconceived notions he is one of the few critics able to appreciate a new thing.

* * *

The management of the gorgeous Waldorf-Astoria Hotel in New York have established a severe precedent. They have "requested" two men, well-known in American society, to leave, because they were not in evening dress, one night in the famous Palm Room. The Americans are getting very intolerant of these little lapses in manners.

THE POLITICAL COCOA-NUT SHY.



It is long since Unionist leaders have enjoyed the sensation of being in Opposition. For many years they have been the cocoa-nuts for their opponents to shy at. Now the positions are reversed; their turn to "roll or pitch or bowl" has come round.

cool potatoes on improvised bonfires. The Terrace question reminds me of one of the occasions on which I spent an afternoon there—to keep, ever since, a slight dislike of the place.

* * *

It was a windy afternoon in early summer, and the Terrace was crowded with tea-drinkers. Filled with a buzz of more or less silly talk. Suddenly a woman screamed. The talk died out: there was a pause. The woman had stood up by one of the tables and was pointing to the other side of the river with her parasol. We all looked. There, in mid-stream, and the river at high tide, were three or four men floating about in the water. They had been run down in their smaller boat by a kind of large, and being probably watermen, of course knew nothing about swimming. We saw them clutch at their drifting boat. One clung on to it. The rest were swept away, and disappeared. After that the tea and the talk were pronounced inopportune and the Terrace became a solitude.

* * *

Everybody interested in sound dramatic criticism will be curious to know who is to succeed Mr. William Archer as the critic of the "World," which has, ever since it was started by Edmund Yates, held the first position amongst the weekly papers as an authority upon the theatres. In fact, the place is so important that, to judge by tentative initials noticeable at the foot of the articles since Mr. Archer withdrew, there has been as much hesitation in making the appointment as there was

What the French, for instance, have long endured from them—and from English tourists, too—the appearance in the stalls at the opera of self-satisfied people in tweed suits and knickerbockers—the New York hotel is determined to endure no longer.

* * *

Well, the Waldorf-Astoria is a national institution, and would no doubt feel insulted at hearing itself compared with the Paris opera-house. It is a peculiarly American place—sumptuous, mechanical, and hideously dear. You can scarcely raise your arm there without spending a dollar. In return for the fabulous expense you are allowed to wash your hands in Sevres washing-basins, and to drink out of cut glass. I was told by one who stayed there recently that the place made him nervous. The great idea is to do without servants, if possible. Your bedroom has an indicator in it; you ring for what you want, and get it by the mechanical process of a lift, which propels it into your room.

* * *

The man I am speaking of was not hard to please, but what he wanted he wanted quickly. He was therefore considerably annoyed, upon ringing the indicator for his boots, to be rewarded first with a packet of pins, then with a bottle of soda-water, and lastly with some hot coffee. He then furiously rang another bell. The door opened very soon afterwards, and a man's head was put in. "Was it you wanted a stenographer right here?" he said. My friend gave up his boots for lost.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

THE "DIVINING ROD."

"J. S." asks whether there is any dependence to be placed in the rod, or the "dowsing," to which I may reply that everything depends upon the latter. Because many of these gentry have turned out frauds is no proof of the failure of the rod.

For my own part I am perfectly convinced that under certain conditions, and with certain individuals, the rod is capable of definite movement when carried over water bearing strata.

I have a brother, a resident of many years' standing in the Transvaal, where his water-finding powers have proved of great service to some of his friends. He is not, I should add, a professional water-finder.

I asked him some months ago if the rod gave any indication of the presence of minerals, and learned that with some there was a slight movement, far weaker, however, than with water.

9, Fleet-street, E.C. G. W. YOUNGER.

THE CRUELTY OF FASHION.

Why "Humane Milliner" should take it for granted that I know that the majority of ospreys are manufactured I am quite at a loss to understand. If he can imitate the osprey plume he is a truly marvellous man, and they will be glad to see him at our Natural History Museum at South Kensington.

If Professor Ray Lankester, the director, is to be relied upon, an osprey has never been imitated. We have it on his authority that "whatever the shopkeeper may say it is always the parent bird slain at the breeding season which supplies 'ospreys' for women's hats and bonnets."

Professor Fagan, of the same institution, permits it to be said on his authority that there is no such thing as an artificial feather, and the statements that imitation ospreys are made of whalebone and other material are absolutely false.

22, Glasshouse-st, W.

THOMAS CLEMO.

SMOKING ON OMNIBUSES.

Can anything be done to stop the infernal nuisance caused to every lover of fresh air who is doomed to make his journeys to and from town by motor-omnibus by the incorrigible idiot who will sit on the front seats and will smoke?

Hints and suggestions, even requests, seem to have no effect upon this monstrous foul, whose chief aim and ambition seems to be to blind some unfortunate mortal seated behind him. The faster the omnibus goes, the quicker he puffs, the more his ash flies.

The law does not allow one to take into one's own hands the only remedy, but surely a regulation can be enforced by the omnibus companies which would confine smokers to the back seats.

Hampstead, N.W.

IL "ARROW" JKD.

RITUAL FOR THE POOR.

I have attended both High and Low churches, and also various mission halls, and have always found the service in the Ritualistic churches to be the most elevating and soul-inspiring.

Surely, after a week's hard work, people want to be raised from the level of ordinary things, which could not be done by attending Low church or mission halls, where the Gospel of Christ is shouted at weary souls by someone who is very often no better able to explain the Scriptures than they are themselves.

I find that ceremonies are a great help to the spiritual life.

Lavender Hill.

T. B.

A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

Mr. Gibson Bowles.

THE City Liberal Association have chosen him, after much deliberation, as candidate in opposition to Mr. Balfour in the momentous by-election soon to be decided.

It is a clever choice, and shows that they intend to take advantage of the free trade reaction. Has not Mr. Bowles faced Mr. Chamberlain with determined hostility, called him the "First Gentleman in Birmingham," and kept up a continuous fire of more or less nationalistic witicism against him?

He is unmistakably popular, partly on account of this gift of invective; partly, too, because he is nautical; and very much because it is known, in spite of his reputation for joviality, that he takes his work seriously, gets up at six to do it on a cup of strong tea, and reads Blue-books, generally for opposition purposes, all the morning.

His prowess as an opponent may be made clear if one recalls the occasion when the late Sir William Harcourt arose and solemnly said: "The member for King's Lynn has called me a political Mr. Stiggins!" "The right hon. gentleman will pardon me," said Mr. Bowles, "he is not correct. I called him an inflated Stiggins!"

IN MY GARDEN.

FEBRUARY 19.—Lavender has been grown in English gardens for nearly four hundred years, and is as popular to-day as it ever was.

Not only are its sweet-smelling flowers welcome, but the greyish leaves are very bright and cheerful-looking during the winter months. Lavender delights in a gravelly soil; it must not be planted in clay. Few subjects are so good for growing as a low hedge, and for sunny, dry banks it is invaluable.

E. F. T.

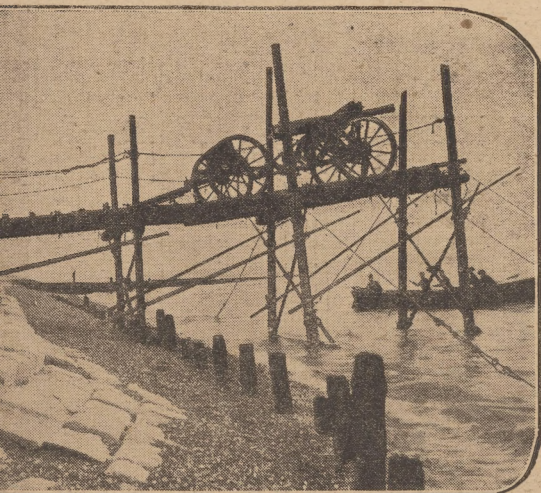
PHOTOGRAPHS

FUNERAL IN DENMARK.



is photographed with her two brothers, the present King of Denmark (t) and the King of Greece (on her right hand).

PHOTOGRAPHERS' COMPETITION.—No. 6.



to send interesting news photographs to the *Daily Mirror*. For each one y week a £2 2s. prize will be awarded to the sender of the picture adjudged otting coupon is to be found on page 5. Above photograph, sent by Cor- arried Quarters, White Hart-road, Portsmouth, is of a pier built on Southsea- uary 15 and 16, with gun and carriage waiting to be lowered into a barge.

SNAPSHOTS

MR. BALFOUR AT BILLINGSGATE.



Remarkable scenes of enthusiasm were witnessed in Billingsgate Market yesterday when Mr. Balfour walked through the market, and with the greatest good humour shook hands with the fish porters. The above snapshots show Mr. Balfour among the fish-market men. Mr. Balfour is marked with a cross in each picture.



Mr. Balfour chatting with his supporters in Billingsgate Market yesterday as the Conserva- tive candidate for the City seat in Parliament.

WOMEN WHO WANT VOTES.



Snapshot of the procession of women marching from St. James's Park Station to Caxton Hall, Westminster, where a meeting was held in support of women's suffrage.

THE BROKEN LAW.

By J. B. HARRIS-BURLAND.

CHAPTER XXXIII. (continued).

The Threat.

Mrs. Lampirthy greeted him with a slight bow, and the expression on her face was one that did not promise well for the success of any interview. It was distinctly hostile.

"I'm afraid I've taken a liberty," he said quickly, "but this is a matter of life and death. One of my comrades is very ill. There is no doctor within fifteen miles of this place. If you would lend me one of your motor-cars it might save a man's life."

Mrs. Lampirthy hesitated. She had every reason to hate the man who was, as she thought, robbing her husband of his money. If someone else had come to her for a car to save the life of Father Francis she would have replied, with the ready excuse of all motorists, that her motor-cars were in hospital. But this request was another matter. The favour was asked for a stranger—possibly a dupe of the charlatan who stood before her. And though the woman was vain, worldly and shallow, she was capable of womanly pity.

"Who is the man?" she asked. "Is it anyone from this neighbourhood?"

"No. His name is Harry Brandon. He is a London man. He is dying. If you grant me this favour, he may be saved. I am sure Mr. Lampirthy would wish it."

At the mention of her husband's name, Mrs. Lampirthy stiffened into an attitude of defiance. The man's words sounded like a threat.

"Mr. Lampirthy leaves the management of this house to me," she replied coldly. "Our motor-cars have all been going wrong lately; I—"

"You only came back on one this afternoon," he said. "Surely that one—"

"I should like to oblige you—" she began, in the tone of one who is casting about for some excuse.

"Surely you do not understand," he broke in, fiercely. "This man is dying; on one of your motor-cars we might be able to fetch a doctor and be back here in little over an hour. Every minute is of value. While I stand here talking to you, the man is dying. Don't you understand?"

Mrs. Lampirthy was as unmoved by his words as an iceberg in the glare of the sun. She was thinking of the foolhardy and ridiculous enterprise into which her husband had been dragged by this man.

"I'm sorry I can't oblige you," she said coldly, "but our cars—"

"If Mr. Lampirthy were to know of this," he muttered; "if only Mr. Lampirthy were to know of this."

He could not have spoken any words more calculated to harden the heart of this woman. His request might have been granted at once, but for his first mention of the millionaire. This last reference to Mr. Lampirthy was fatal.

"I am sorry," she said with a smile, "but these motor-cars—after all, I think it is best to rely on horses."

"You mean you would lend me a horse and trap?" he asked eagerly.

"You can hire one in the village," she replied. "They have some good horses at the White Lion." The man's eyes blazed with fury, and wild words rose to his lips.

But before he could utter them, the door opened, and Sibyl peered through the opening.

"Mother," she began, but Mrs. Lampirthy's face was not an encouragement to proceed.

"Go out of the room at once, Sibyl," she exclaimed. "Can't you see I'm engaged?" The child withdrew and closed the door with a bang.

Father Francis stood motionless. The entrance of the child had recalled the picture at the entrance Royal, and a buried incident in the past. He scrutinised the face of the woman, who was going to let a man die to gratify her pique or some crooked whim of her worldly mind. In an instant he resolved to lose his bow at a venture. The arrow might prove his own death warrant. But there was no time to think of self. A man was dying, and this woman could save him.

"I once knew a man," he said in a low voice, "whose heart was as pitiless as yours. But God punished him, and brought him to the dust, as he will bring you to the dust one day. The name of this man was Henry Rankin."

He paused and watched the effect of the name on the woman's face. She betrayed herself.

"Henry Rankin?" she said quickly. "I don't know him. Why do you mention his name? What are you talking about?"

"I did not say that you knew him—but I am not going to waste time in talking to you about him. Young Brandon is dying. If you do not let me have a motor-car in five minutes from now, I shall tell Mr. Lampirthy all that I know about Henry Rankin and Violet Hexamer."

"You are mad," she exclaimed. "I don't know what you are talking about!"

"You lie," he said quietly, and he looked at the clock on the mantelpiece. The woman confronted him with a look of fear. She could control her face, but the truth was written in her eyes.

"Must I get the servants to turn you out," she said haughtily.

"You will not do so," he replied. "One minute

has passed. Is there no pity in your heart for this poor young chap who is dying? It is not much that I ask of you."

A footman entered with a telegram. She read it and frowned.

"No answer," she said. "Tell Williams to bring round the big Mercedes car at once. He's to go for a doctor. It is a matter of life and death. And he is to pick up Mr. Lampirthy at the station."

The man departed, and Mrs. Lampirthy turned to Father Francis.

"Now then," she said fiercely, "I have done what you want. In return, please tell me what you know about Henry Rankin and Violet Hexamer."

"The man is dead," he replied gravely. "His real name was Sir Richard Gaunt. He went down in the wreck of the Sagan. You have something to fear from him—or from me. I should not have spoken, except in the hope of saving a man's life."

"Who are you?" she cried, her fear getting the better of her judgment. "What is it that you know?"

"I knew both Henry Rankin and Violet Hexamer," he replied. "The man was punished for his sins. The woman is still alive. She has many years in which to make atonement. Yet the years slip by very quickly, and the day of judgment is at hand."

A stream of crimson light from one of the stained glass windows tinged his stern face with blood. In this room, once the banquet hall of the Caerlwyns, he was seen to advantage. Mrs. Lampirthy felt small and out of place. He was in the picture and she was not. Whoever he was, he was a man to be feared and confounded, and amid his present surroundings he loomed up like some great religious fighter from the past; fierce, rugged, and pitiless, neither capable of fear nor mercy. For the first time in her life Mrs. Lampirthy felt that wealth was not the greatest power in the world.

"I do not know who you are," she said, after a long silence, "nor why you speak to me like this. But I wish you well, and you owe much to my husband."

"You speak the truth," he replied. "Yet I do not know that my duty to him demands my silence. Perhaps it would be right for me to speak. It is clear that he does not know."

Mrs. Lampirthy lost all control over herself, and, catching hold of his arm, clung to it, and looked up into the dark bearded face.

"Have pity on me," she cried. "I was very young—scarcely more than a child—the sin was not mine."

"No," he replied gravely, "it was not yours. It was the sin of the man. He has suffered for it. It led him into hell, and he died."

"What must I pay?" she cried, "what do you ask?"

"I ask nothing," he replied. "I should not have spoken, save for the sake of my poor brother and comrade. Yet I must speak the words that are in my mind. In myself I am nothing, but I speak to you with the voice of One who is greater than all the universe. In your hands lies the power to do much good in the world. I only ask you to devote yourself to the great cause in which Mr. Lampirthy has already laboured so unselfishly and so well."

"And if I do not?" she queried with a look of fear.

"If you do not," he continued, "I shall not judge you, but God, who has given to all men and women a chance to atone for their sins, or be your judge."

She moved slowly away from him, a poor, pitiful figure of a woman. Then she turned on him in a burst of anger, and her small, mean soul stood naked in the light of her words.

The door opened, and a footman entered. "The motor-car is at the door, madam."

"Would you care to go with the chauffeur, Father Francis?" asked Mrs. Lampirthy in a tone of ordinary politeness.

"Yes," he replied, "it is better that I should go. I can take the doctor straight to his patient, and answer his questions on the way. Yes, I will certainly go."

She accompanied him to the door, where the great black Mercedes trembled like a horse at the starting-post.

"You will be cold," she said, as she looked at his brown serge robe. "Fetch an overcoat, Andrews; you will find one of the master's in the ante-room."

The man returned with the coat, and Father Francis put it over his monastic garb. The chauffeur controlled his features admirably.

"How far is it to Aberllyn, Williams?" asked Mrs. Lampirthy, as the two men seated themselves in the motor-car.

"Seventeen miles, madam."

"How long will you take?"

"Twenty-five minutes, madam, with a clear road and no police."

"Don't mind the police, Williams. I'll pay the fines. Get there in twenty minutes, if you can."

The man grinned and touched his cap. And the next moment the vibration ceased, the car slid swiftly forwards, and disappeared round a bend in the drive.

Mrs. Lampirthy stood for a moment on the steps, until the hum of the machinery had died away in the distance.

"I hope they will break their necks," she said piously, as she returned into the house.

(To be continued.)

ARE YOU DEAF

If so, fill in the following list of questions and send them, with your full name and address, to Professor G. Keith-Harvey, 117, Holborn, London, E.C. You will then receive by return. Gratis and Post Free, one of the most interesting Booklets ever written on the subject of Deafness and noises in the head, together with a full description of an entirely new self-applied method which has already effected thousands of marvellous cures.

One of the most recent, and certainly one of the most remarkable, is that of Mr. W. J. Miller, 10, Grove Street, Glasgow, who writes, February 5th, 1906. "After suffering for nearly forty years from severe Deafness, and noises in both ears, I am pleased to say that careful attention to your instructions has completely restored my hearing. I had previously tried practically every remedy in the world without success."

QUESTIONS TO BE ANSWERED.

1. What caused your Deafness?
2. Have you noises in the head or ears?
3. What do they resemble?
4. Are the noises constant or intermittent?
5. Was Deafness sudden or gradual?
6. Do you suffer from nasal or throat Catarrh?
7. Does your hearing vary with changes of the weather?
8. Can you hear a watch tick more distinctly if pressed against the forehead?
9. Can you hear better in a noise, as when travelling by Train or Omnibus?
10. Is there any ear discharge?
11. Can you hear a watch tick?
12. How far from right ear?
13. How far from left?
14. How long have you been deaf?
15. In which newspaper did you notice this announcement?

Name (in full) _____

Mr., Mrs., or Miss _____

Address (in full) _____

Occupation _____

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117, HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C.

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GERAUDEL'S PASTILLES, 4, Lloyd's Avenue, London, E.C.

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KOMPO
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The Rt. Hon. T. BURT, M.P., writes: "In travelling long distances in cold weather I have used it with great advantage; it gives a glow and genial warmth to the system of a much healthier and more enduring than anything else I have tried."

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is the best-known remedy for Colds, Influenza, Sore Throat, &c. Can be taken in hot water, tea, coffee, milk, or cocoa. Refuse imitations. Sold in Bottles, 1/6 and 2/6 each, by all Chemists and Stores, or post free from J. F. WHITE & CO., Benson Street, LEEDS.

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THE MONEY MARKET.

King's Speech Not Liked on the Stock Exchange.

KAFFIRS DEPRESSED.

CAPET TOWN, Monday Evening.—At one to-day it looked as though there was to be a considerable improvement in the stock market position, and the firmness of the markets on the eve of the general carry-over on the Stock Exchange was a decidedly noteworthy factor. However, such improvement as there was was somewhat lost later. For the King's Speech is not altogether liked, and certainly not those parts of it that made reference to the granting of self-government to the Transvaal.

It meant, according to the Kaffir market, that there was to be no proper inquiry into the question of the necessity for Chinese labour, and the uncertainty and fears as to hindrances to the Kaffir mining industry had a decidedly unhappy effect on the South African market.

The "bears" were selling again, and all the hopes of the morning were lost, and Kaffirs closed very flat indeed. Only one name seemed to be mentioned in connection with any possible failures at the Settlement, and the firm gossip was that of any particular importance.

CANADIAN TRAFFIC INCREASES.

Money news was more satisfactory, and the Consol market was inclined to improve. With the hopeless position of Kaffirs, however, even Consols were a little below the best at 90 11-16 at the finish.

The Home Railway market, considering that it was the eve of the carry-over, was in a more satisfactory position. It seemed to be assumed that the time was almost ripe for a recovery, and there was a little investment buying of North-Easterns and some others. Still, there were a few dull spots, as, for instance, Brighton "A," where the traffic was thought poor.

Apparently the New York wirepullers have thought to give the "bears" a bit of a twisting in American. Rails seem to have advanced buying orders, and made the market very good. It did not close at the best, but there was not much to complain about.

The Canadian Pacific continues to pile up enormous traffic increases, and to-day there came another striking showing, which helped the price of the shares. In fact, Canadian Rails seem in fashion again, for there was general buying of Grand Trunks.

COPPER SHARES FIRMER.

But as a whole Foreign Rails were not quite so good, though it could probably be put down as much to the nearness of the Settlement as anything else, except in a case like Leopoldinas, where it is explained that the lower exchange militates as an adverse influence. Paris is rather buying some of its favourites, like Nitrate Rails.

Indeed, notwithstanding the Algierais position, Paris was inclined to put up nearly all Foreigners, and the copper was doing well. But just at the finish, even the Foreign market was a little bit inclined to lag. Provincial Cedulas, which have been such a gamble for so many months past, weakened on the fear that the independent committee might not be able to secure an early settlement.

As regards other mining groups than Kaffirs, the tendency was not bad, but it looked like that of the West African group up again, one or two recent reports being discussed favourably.

OMNIBUS WORLD GLOOM.

The London General Omnibus report did nothing to remove the gloom caused by the severe competition in the London omnibus world. Indeed, nearly all Miscellaneous sections of the market may be described in a word as rather uncertain, business lagging in all directions.

The Provincial Motor Bus and Traction Company advertises on page 2 its issue of 300,000 ordinary shares of £1 each. The total capital is £305,000, of which the odd £5,000 is in deferred shares.

The company has been formed to extend the use of the motor-omnibus and other forms of motor traction in the provinces, and in Scotland, Wales, and Ireland. The company will be a parent concern, and will form subsidiaries, and will also provide express motor deliveries of goods, goods, etc. The first deliveries of motor vehicles are to be made not later than June next.

VALUABLE SACCHARINE WASTED.

A clever attempt to smuggle nearly 5 cwt. of saccharine at Dover has been detected, and yesterday the whole amount, worth 25s. per lb., or £700, consigned to London, was taken out on a steamer and poured into the sea.

The landlord of an inn at Ilkeston, Derbyshire, had a narrow escape yesterday morning, when the premises caught fire, and ran nearly half a mile, clad only in night attire, to summon the fire brigade.

LADY DE CLIFFORD'S ACTRESS SISTER.



Miss Gracie Carrington is the younger sister of Miss Eva Carrington, the Aldwych Theatre "Gibson Girl" who, on Friday, married Lord de Clifford at St. Pancras Registry Office. She will play her sister's part in the new production at the Aldwych Theatre. Inset is a portrait of Mrs. Chandler, her mother.

ST. STEPHEN'S TRANSFORMED.

Will "Tea and Shrimps, 4d." Be Served on the Terrace?

SOCIAL EQUALITY.

[A lady who sneered at the Labour members of Parliament was invited to put her views into print. She produced the following article, with the tone of which most intelligent persons will disagree. She consented to the captionation "By a Lady Snob," saying she was proud of the epithet.]

BY A LADY SNOB.

A twentieth century woman who is a conscientious objector to cheating at cards, and does not borrow money from her dressmaker, is called a "snob-ess."

In fact, to draw the line at anything smart, to respect the Constitution, traditions, or the things that should be, relegates one to the ranks of the old fogey.

Modern smart women harangue the masses from costers' carts, cosset the Socialist, and join in the democratic cry, "Down with everything." Half the fashionable women in London are now preparing to eat wheikis and periwinkles with the Labour members within the precincts of St. Stephen's.

It is said that the hot-potato stall which stands nightly near Dean's Yard is to be moved into the Lobby.

MR. JOHN BURNS HAS NO DRESS SUIT!

The "smartest" social function of the coming season will be to join in the shilling dinners of the new House of Commons, and take tea on the Terrace with trimmings of watercress and radishes à la Rosherville. "Tea and shrimps, 4d." will replace the stately afternoon strawberry parties of the vanished House of Commons. Already a perfect furore exists among a certain smart set over the sporting prospects of being the guests of parliamentary representatives of "the people," who, I am informed invariably dine at the House of Commons in their shirt sleeves, smoke gay pipes over the cheese tured caps from soup to coffee. I am told, also, on the highest authority, that Mr. John Burns does not even possess a dress-suit. I regard this lamentable fact as a serious treason against the traditions of England. He should be at once committed to the Clock Tower while a Court tailor makes him the regulation swallowtail kit. And a special statute should be passed in the Commons compelling him to wear this conventional garb of a Cabinet Minister daily after 7 p.m. Failing the performance of this obvious duty to his country, the Speaker should see that Mr. Burns catches his condemning eye.

The Ladies' Gallery has ceased to exist under the new parliamentary order. The smart set amuses itself by petting the working-man M.P., but will

decline to mix behind the grille with the Labour M.P.'s wives, daughters, and sweethearts, who will doubtless be clad in fustian, or whatsoever equivalent for fustian the feminines of this class wear. Will they come to the debates in coarse white aprons, bonnetless, and with a little shawl folded crosswise over their shoulders, like the flower-girls at Piccadilly-circus?

I know so little of the customs of this class that I must apologise if I do them an injustice; but I am assured by many M.P.'s of hereditary parliamentary standing that the most striking feature of the debates in the coming session will be the strong savour of onion at the Bar. For this is the boulder vegetable on which I am told the London working classes live exclusively—if they can be said to do anything exclusively.

If any woman of birth and breeding in future should condescend to enter the Ladies' Gallery, she will learn to bless the hitherto condemned grille, which will preserve her from the bold gaze of M.P.'s whose names do not figure in Debrett. Speaking of the grille reminds me of a story I heard of the "lady" of a Labour member. "I hear a lot of talk about a grille at the 'Ouse. I only hope Bill will get a nice chop or steak there when Parliament sits too late for him to get 'ome to his tea."

There is one most serious aspect of the Labour M.P., which seems to have been entirely overlooked by the Press and public of this country.

WILL LABOUR WED INTO THE NOBILITY?

Even the "Times," which used to be so prompt in protecting British bulwarks, and whose protests have so often prevented the landmarks of England from being swept away, has been silent on this point, which threatens the pride of every good family throughout the country.

If it is logical for a working man to sit in the Cabinet it is equally logical for him to marry the daughters of his colleagues. I appeal to British parents to rise in their might and protect their fair and aristocratic daughters from the peril which threatens them.

The spirit of democracy is upon us. - But it shall not descend on my daughters. I shall rigidly refuse to take them to any political receptions where they would shake hands in the evening with an M.P. who might be sent to our house next day to plumb the drains or mend the gas-pipes.

We cannot prevent the voice of the people from clamouring for a Labour M.P.

But we can look to it that he selects a wife from the "lady friends" of his own class.

DEARER BUT BETTER SHAVING.

Licensing of Hairdressers Would Be Followed by Many Reforms.

A movement has been started to obtain the adoption of licensing by which barbers must be licensed before starting business.

With the licensing of hairdressers the penny shops, it is believed, would stop business at once, and more sanitary precautions and the abolition of "tipping" would bring better wages for barbers and more costly haircutting and shaving. The prices of shaving would rise in some places from 4d. to 6d., and in other parts from 2d. to 3d. or 4d.

Some shops at present, it is believed, are the means of spreading many kinds of skin diseases.

The Charm of a Healthy and Beautiful Skin

Beautiful features, perfect teeth and a sweet expression are all important in imparting that indefinable quality to the face that we refer to as charm. Something more is needed, however, if all these gifts of Nature are to produce their full effect. The skin needs to be free from blemish, its texture should be beautiful, and its tint should suggest the dainty colouring of the sea-shell. If the contrary be the case, and there are spots on the face, or the skin be rough or it chaps easily, if the hands are red or the lips cracked, and if the skin tender or irritable, it cannot fail to detract from the appearance. It also points to the fact that the health of the skin is not what it ought to be, and that a remedy is required that will cure, soothe, and heal.

Such a remedy is found in "Antexema." It will be noticed that in the various articles we have published no attempt has been made to describe in detail the unpleasant facts in connection with skin troubles, though at the same time it may be remembered that even the worst and most severe cases yield skin affections. "Antexema." It must also be noted that "Antexema" is just as satisfactory for the slightest everyday skin troubles, such as acne, chaps, skin irritation, cuts, bruises, and chilblains, and it is, therefore, an indispensable toilet necessity, as is also "Antexema Soap," which will maintain the health and beauty of the skin and hair.

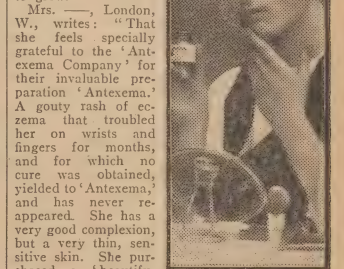
A large amount of exceedingly useful information in regard to the care of the skin is given in our handbook, "Skin Troubles," a copy of which is enclosed free with every bottle of "Antexema." In this little book reference is made to the following, amongst other skin affections: Acne, babies' skin troubles, bad complexion, barbers' itch, boils, blotches, burns and scalds, dandruff; delicate, sensitive, irritable, easily chapped skin; skin troubles affecting the ears, eyes, feet, hands, and scalp; eczema, chronic and acute; eczema of the legs, facial blemishes, flusings, freckles, gouty eczema; leg wounds, lip and chin troubles, nettlerash, pimples; psoriasis, ringworm and shingles.

No one who has any skin trouble, whether of the face, hands, or neck where it is visible, or on other parts of the body where it is covered up, wants to put a nasty greasy ointment on the place. "Antexema" is not an ointment, it has no smell, is clean in use, and is invisible on the skin. In appearance it is a milky liquid, and when applied to the skin it is rapidly absorbed and forms a sort of artificial skin over the affected spot, and under this a new and healthy cuticle is able to grow.

Mrs. —, London, W., writes: "That she feels specially grateful to the 'Antexema Company' for their invaluable preparation 'Antexema.' A gouty rash of eczema that troubled her on wrists and fingers, for which no cure was obtained, yielded to 'Antexema,' and has never re-appeared. She has a very good complexion, but a very thin, sensitive skin. She purchased a 'beautifying' wash and emollient cream three weeks ago. Alas! this brought her face out in an unsightly rash! She now to 'Antexema,' and was relieved by the first application, and cured by the fourth. Her little girl, who easily gets nettlerash or indigestion spots, which torture her by the itching, got cured by 'Antexema,' and now Mrs. — intends to use no other emollient but 'Antexema.'"

"Antexema" is superseding cold cream and all such preparations, as it is all they are and much more. All that cold cream and similar emollients can do is to soothe and cool; but whilst "Antexema" is superior even in this direction, it possesses wonderful healing and curative properties, so that it cools, soothes, and heals at the same time.

"Antexema" is supplied by all Chemists at 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d., or direct, post free, in flannel wrapper, for 1s. 3d. and 2s. 9d., from The Antexema Company, 83, Castle-road, London, N.W. With every bottle is enclosed a most valuable little family handbook on "Skin Troubles."



If your skin is tender after shaving apply 'Antexema.'

DAILY MAIL

A MEMBER OF PARLIAMENT



Gets a Fighting Chance—

A well-known Member of Parliament says that the long hours and endless duties which the House of Commons demands, so overtax and exhaust the system, that many promising debaters are unable to do justice to their abilities. Long experience has taught him that the readiest protection against the dangers of overwork and nervous strain is a course of Phosferine. He says that the famous Nerve Tonic undoubtedly 'set him up' again, and gave him 'a Fighting Chance.' Phosferine gives Force and Health to Countless Thinkers and Workers, men and women employed in every imaginable occupation, in all conditions of life, enabling them to work cheerfully and untiringly and to Keep Going until their work is well done.

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Mr. WILLIAM O'MALLEY, M.P., writes:—"Last year a friend of mine in the City spoke to me so highly of Phosferine that I was induced to try it myself and I found it most beneficial, especially when I was run down from overwork. I therefore, have pleasure in giving this testimony to the efficacy of Phosferine. I may add that I have also found Phosferine to give me great relief when I have suffered from attacks of neuralgia and rheumatism."

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Nervous Debility

Stomach Disorders
Brain-Fag
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Influenza
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Hysteria
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and all disorders consequent upon a reduced state of the nervous system.



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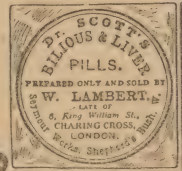
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In all ailments there is always satisfaction in obtaining medical advice. No matter how attractive the claims of a quick remedy may be, there is a feeling of uncertainty lest the medicine be just the thing for the complaint.

DR. SCOTT'S PILLS

are the prescription of a Medical Man, who for many years administered them successfully in the most distressing cases of INDIGESTION, HEADACHE, BILIOUSNESS, LIVER COMPLAINTS, HEART-BURN, NERVOUS DEPRESSION, &c. If you are a sufferer from these health-destroying disorders you can feel certain that you are taking the remedy of a qualified man and a specialist in your complaint. Dr. SCOTT'S BILIOUS & LIVER PILLS are composed of the most harmless but curative drugs which can be safely taken by old and young alike. They have the reputation of years and thousands of permanent cures of INDIGESTION and its attendant complaints. Ask your Chemist for them, or see that you get them. Wrapped in square green package. Is 1/6 and 2/- 3/6 per box.



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By Cecil W. Quinnell, R.E.A.

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CASH Advances from £10 to £1,000 to householders and others on approved note of hand; strict confidence; no sureties, fees, or fines; bills discounted.—Call or write to the actual lender, James Winter, 1, Adelphi-st., Strand, London, W.C.

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PROMPT Cash Advances.—£10 to £1,000, at a few hours' notice on note of hand; no fees, sureties, or delay.—Apply to actual lender, H. Bishop, 453a, Bristol-road, London, S.W.

£5 to £1,000 lent without delay, on note of hand alone, to all responsible persons; easy repayments; no fees charged.—Call or write A. Adams, 10, Southside, Clapham Common, S.W.

£5 to £5,000 lent privately on note of hand alone; no sureties.—Actual Lenders, Cox and Co., 239, Seven Sisters-rd., Finsbury Park, N. Distance no object.

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"Your Boot's Best Friend"

is a "Wood-Milne" Rubber Heel. It doubles boot life, stops heels wearing down and prevents boots losing their shape.

Made from real new Para Rubber. The finest, most expensive rubber in the world.

It wears months. Customers tell us they have worn one pair of "Wood-Milne" Heels as long as 18 months.

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SEWING MACHINES

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Our Sewing Machines are manufactured specially by one of the largest wholesale makers, and are fitted with all the latest improvements. Guaranteed equal to other machines sold at treble the money.

SPECIAL ADVERTISING OFFER
For SEVEN DAYS ONLY.

No. 1—Hand Machine with walnut base, £1 : 15

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All Machines warranted for five years. Approval on receipt of deposits to cover Product Payments from 1s. weekly. Full cardcutters and our "SEWING GUIDE" SENT FREE.



THE SERVICE CO., Ltd.
Dept. N, 222 & 223, High Holborn, London, W.C.

THE GOLD SIGN L. & P. WILL GUIDE YOU.

OUR GIGANTIC SHOWROOMS ARE NEWLY DECORATED

and are absolutely crowded with saleable stock. New designs on view every day.

EVERY ARTICLE IN STOCK MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

OUR	£5 worth	4 0 monthly
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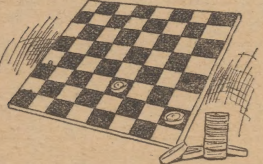
HAVE YOU SEEN OUR FLAT?
FOUR ROOMS FOR £26 8s. 9d.
ARTISTICALLY FURNISHED.

This is a marvellous offer. Call and see the rooms completely arranged for your inspection; also other flats of 3, 5, and 6 rooms equally moderate.

Call to-day, or write us for our beautiful Colour-type Catalogue and Guide to Furnishing—FREE. Liberal Discount for Cash.

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No other Firm sells it.



DRAUGHTS

are a nuisance and a cause of many colds. You can be absolutely free from the troubles and dangers of floor draughts by covering the floors with CATESBY'S CORK LINO. This popular floor covering sets to the looting so perfectly and is so draught proof that the comfortable, draughty room at once becomes a chamber of comfort, beauty and purity—for no dust can steal in.

FREE sample pieces, together with Book of Designs, sent on request. We sell on Easy Terms (no security required), or allow a discount of 2s. in the £ for cash. We pay carriage.

CATESBY'S CORK LINO.

Yds. Yds.	A Quality.	B Quality.
3 by 3	18s. 6d.	18s. 6d.
3 by 3	18s. 6d.	18s. 6d.
3 by 4	21s. 6d.	21s. 6d.
3 by 4	21s. 6d.	21s. 6d.
4 by 4	21s. 6d.	21s. 6d.
4 by 4	21s. 6d.	21s. 6d.

Catesby & Sons,

The Home of Cork Lino

(Dept. W.), 64-67, TOTTENHAM COURT ROAD, LONDON W.

BORWICK'S

For Buns, Scones, Pastry & Apple Dumplings. Reliable. Economical.

The Best in the World.
BAKING POWDER.

DELICIOUS WAYS OF SERVING ORANGES.

HELP FOR HOUSEKEEPERS.

EASILY MADE ADDITIONS TO THE HOUSEHOLD MENU.

ORANGE BUTTER.

Take the juice of four oranges and one lemon, ½ lb. butter, twelve eggs, and 2½ lb. of sugar. Put the sugar, butter, orange and lemon juice, and the eggs, well beaten, into a large jar, and place the jar in a pan of boiling water. Keep the water at boiling point, and stir the mixture well until the sugar has dissolved and the whole is of a creamy consistency. Put it into small airtight jars. The whites of three or four eggs may be omitted if preferred. This is a nice variation for open tarts and tartlet fillers.

ORANGE PUDDING.

Required for this dainty supper dish: Six sweet oranges, castor sugar, a tablespoonful of desiccated cocoanut, two whites of eggs, and a pint of cold custard, made either with eggs or custard powder. Peel the oranges, removing the pith and pips, and cut them into thin slices. Arrange them in

is ready to be served when cold. Each layer may be sprinkled with desiccated cocoanut if preferred.

ORANGE JELLY WITH ORANGE SLICES.

Separate three oranges into thin slices, carefully removing the pith and pips. Simmer the slices for five minutes in a syrup made with half a pound of loaf sugar and half a pint of water. Cover the base of a mould with a layer of the cooked oranges, then pour in a little orange jelly made as above. Let this set, and repeat the alternate layers of orange and jelly until the mould is full. Turn it out when the jelly is quite set.

MILLINERY MEMORANDA.

HATS MADE OF TULLE AND TAFFETAS WITH GAUGED BRIMS.

The straw hat is taking the place of the velvet one, and the new shapes are low-crowned and moderately wide of brim. These hats are either laden with flowers of all kinds or swathed with a silk scarf or with a smartly-adjusted band of metallic ribbon finished with a rosette.

Many are the varieties of flowers and foliage to be seen upon the spring hats. Violets mixed with



A useful palette for spring wear, made of grey cloth with rouleaux of darker grey velvet upon it. Grey or more brightly coloured millinery may be worn with it and any fur.

layers in a glass dish, sprinkling each layer with castor sugar. Pour the custard over the fruit in the dish. Whisk the whites of eggs until they are firm, and arrange them in lumps on the top. Sprinkle the whole over with cocoanut. This pudding is improved if made the day before it is required. It is, therefore, a suitable Sunday supper dish.

ORANGE COMPOTE.

Required, about one-third of a pint of water, a quarter of a pound of sugar, and six sweet oranges. Peel the oranges, removing the pith and pips, and divide them into natural sections. Boil the sugar and water with shreds of orange peel for ten minutes. Take out the peel and put the orange slices in the syrup and simmer it for five minutes. Take the slices out carefully with a spoon, and arrange them in a glass dish. Allow the syrup to cool a little, and pour it over the orange. This

roses are very great favourites, and cherry, apple, and peach blossom are also being used. Lilac is always in evidence, and is far more graceful and pretty than the flowers with stiff, spiky leaves such as the crocus, narcissus, and tulip, though these are being seen upon this spring's millinery. Some of the spring hats are actually laden with currants, while others are trimmed with wheat-ears and grapes.

There are several hats made of tulle and taffetas, and the new taffetas ones are small, and are made of soft pastel colourings with rather fully-gauged brims. The tulle hats are even smaller, and some of them are modelled in quaint little heart shapes. Sometimes the tulle is gauged or draped, but more often it is puffed. The favourite trimmings for these hats are ostrich feathers and tiny roses.

Flower toques have put in an early appearance. The prettiest of this type have the summit of the crown and the upper surface of the brim composed of flowers, while the sides of the crown and the under-brim are of puffed or draped tulle.

THE NONPAREIL LEVER.

DELIVERED ON RECEIPT OF 26



Fitted with Removable Dustproof Cap, in massive Government-silver-plated cases, reduced to

27/6

In solid 9 carat gold cases, with 1 plate Keyless Lever Movement.

50/-

Warranted 10 years. Money returned, if not satisfactory. This NONPAREIL positively has no equal. Sent on approval for Jewellery on Easy Terms. By buying direct from us you will save money and obtain thorough satisfaction. Write (Dept. 478), A. THOMAS, No. 317 & 318, Upper Street, Islington, London, N.

FREE.

A massive Government-stamped solid SILVER CHAIN given toll sending full cash with order.

7 days to any address. 22-ct. Hall-marked Wedding Rings and Solid Gold Keepers, 33/6 per pair. Every description of Jewellery on Easy Terms. By buying direct from us you will save money and obtain thorough satisfaction. Write (Dept. 478), A. THOMAS, No. 317 & 318, Upper Street, Islington, London, N.



Pay 2/6

WITH ORDER.

You can have one of these 22-ct. boxes of household drapery on payment of 2/6. Huge contracts enable us to do this. Each box contains a pair of heavy blankets, Trill Sheets, Lace Curtains, Toyette Cloth, Table Cloth, Pillow Slips, Bolster Case, Towels, Toilet Mats, etc. All good quality. You pay 2/6 with order and 3/6 on delivery, and balance 4/6 monthly. Secure yours now. — A. THOMAS, Dept. 478, 317 & 318, Upper Street, Islington, London, N.



Price 21/-

Net cash. Carpd. MURDOCH, Dorr. Murdoch & Co. A. 2104, Hatton House, Holborn 6th, E.C.

The standard for Violins and Schools. Fine Tuned Violin. Excellent Bow with Case and extra fittings supplied to over 3,000 Schools.

Beauty.

For cleansing the skin, and preserving it from roughness, blotches, hard water and cold, ICILMA FLUOR CREAM is unique, and alone imparts the Natural Rose-white transparency that needs no powder. Price 1/6, two samples (different scents), 2d.

ICILMA CO., Ltd., (Dept. B), 142, Gray's Inn Rd., London, W.C.

TO H.M. THE KING.

THE POPULAR
SCOTCH
IS
"BLACK & WHITE"
WHISKY.

TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

Sole Promoters:
JAMES DUCHANAN & Co., Ltd.,
23, Holborn, London, E.C.

Hinde's

Circumstances alter cases, Hinde's Wavers alter faces.
real hair savers.

A SILVER WATCH FREE.

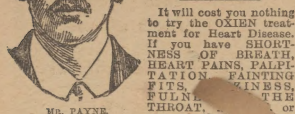
FOR POSTAL ORDER 1s. 2d. We will forward a massive 18ct. Gold Patent Chain, together with our generous offer of a Solid Silver Watch, for the return of a lady's or gentleman's. These Watches have Solid Silver Cases, reliable movements, and are guaranteed timekeepers. We are simply giving them away to introduce our goods. Address: Foster & Co., Dept. H 73, 3, 5, Charterhouse Square, London, E.C.

CANADA THE LAND OF THE FEE.
SPECIAL SAILINGS by the S.S. KENSINGTON (8,668 tons) under the auspices of the Salvation Army, on March 1st, April 5th, and May 10th. Second and Third Class. No Gambling. Temperance. Comfort. Our own Conductors. Floating Labour Bureau. Free guaranteed. Free Farms. Independence. All berths for first sailing already taken up. Apply at once to join overseas parties now being arranged. Advice Free. Ordinary fares—Ocean passage, 25 10s. third-class; £8 10s. second. Salvation Army General Traffic Office. Write Colonel LAMB, 27, Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.

LADIES who wish to EARN MONEY should see the New Paper,
"WOMAN'S WORLD." ON SALE TO-DAY. 1d.
IT PAYS HALF-CROWNS FOR GOOD HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

HEART PAINS

CURED.



It will cost you nothing to try the OXEN treatment for Heart Disease. If you have SHORTNESS OF BREATH, HEART PAINS, PALPITATION, FAINTING FITS, DIZZINESS, PULSATION OF THE THROAT, or any of the above, we will be pleased to send a Free Box of the OXEN treatment, containing sufficient for a seven days' trial. It has cured thousands of people suffering with the various forms of a diseased heart, and it may cure you.

Mr. W. E. Payne, of 7, Jubilee Row, Ashley Road, Bristol, is one of these people. His cure is permanent.

There is no sense in giving way to the disease, because unchecked Heart Disease will prove fatal. Why have the dread of SUDDEN DEATH always before you when you can be cured of Heart Disease? Make your life and the lives of your family happy once more by ridding yourself of the malady.

BOX OF OXEN FREE.

For a certain time we will give away a trial of OXEN, sufficient for a week's use. If you suffer from any indication of heart weakness you will only have to write to us, stating your trouble, and a box of OXEN will be sent free of cost, providing you have never before had one of our free supplies. It is safe to take, being free from poisons. No one need be afraid of OXEN. The free package, together with our illustrated book on Heart Disease, will be sent under plain cover, and will place you under no obligations to us. Will you make this effort to be cured? THE GIANT OXEN CO. (Dept. 1100), 3, Boulevard Street, London, E.C.

PERSONAL.

Billet, To l'as jettie, n'importe, hâtes, Vient.
BREATHE—Thought question there. One dry ache at pain occasioned.
TELE—stamped probably. Home Friday, otherwise adv. 1st.—MAGE.
DEAREST (present)—"Admange" other's. Intense pain, but "shared" Darling—LINKED.
63 Reward—Left, Feb. 14th, ladies room Aerated Bread Co., 19, Strand, 3 rings—Return to 60, Coleridge, Westcombe Park.
UNA—Dearest Life! Persecution for love unhurt. I resisted, having already compelled you contrary. Utterly my fault. Greatest torture yours, Beloved! Thought yesterday's hers.—UNUS.

*The above advertisements are charged at the rate of nine words for 1s. 6d. and 2d. per word afterwards. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 4s., and 6d. per word after. *Other small advertisements, 14d. per word net.—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 12, Whitefriars-st. London.

RAILWAYS, SHIPPING, ETC.

MOROCCO, CANARY ISLANDS, AND MADEIRA.
UNIQUE SEA VOYAGE of 24 days, sailing from London EVERY THURSDAY. 20 to 22 guineas inclusive. Doctor and Stewards carried. Illustrated handbook 3s. gratis from FOLEWOOD BROS. and CO., 40, St. Mary-axe, E.C. or from the office of Messrs. THOS. COOK and SONS.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Articles for Disposal.
PAWNBROKERS' CLEARANCE SALE—Full List Post Free on Application.
GENT'S 18-carat gold-cased Chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert, seal attached, guaranteed 15 years' wear; 3 together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
LADY'S 18-carat gold-cased Keyless Watch, jewelled, exact timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant design; guaranteed 15 years' wear; two together, sacrifice 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
SHEPHERD Table Cutlery: 12 table, 12 dessert knives, forks and spoons, all of ivory balanced handles, unused; 10s. 6d.; approval.
CUBES Chain Padlock Bracelet, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in handsome case; another heavier quality (stamped), sacrifice 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.
BROOCH, very handsome 18-carat gold-filled, 3 swallows in flight, set lovely turquoise and pearls, in case; only 5s. 9d.; approval before payment.
LADY'S solid gold stamped Keyless Watch, jewelled 10 rubies, richly engraved case; sacrifice 10s. 6d.; warranty; week's trial; sacrifice, 21s.; approval before payment.
HANSOME long Neck Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design; velvet case; sacrifice 6s. 6d.; another heavier, extra strong, sacrifice 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
LADY'S Diamond Heart Locket, takes two photos, real diamond in centre; necklace attached; genuine 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.
LADY'S solid gold stamped Diamond and Ruby Doublet Half-hoop Ring; large, lustrous stones; 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
MAGNIFICENT set of Pure; rich, light shade brown six feet long Duchess Stone, satin-lined; deep-shaped collar, with 6 tails, and large cuff to match; never worn; sacrifice 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.
E. DAVIS, Pawnbroker, 284, Briston-road, London.
FURNITURE—Rich Scotch-lace Suite, large handsome Carpet, Rug, Table, and Vases, only 66 10s. or 2s. 6d. week; iron-frame Pianos from 210 10s.; Bedroom Suites, 14 10s.; see these—Hine, 37, Whitechapel, Stoke Newington.
GIVEN Away—A four-shilling piece of music, six pages, full size, will be sent free present to every reader of the "Daily Mirror." Forward your address to Music Agent, 20, Coleridge-st. London, N. Enclose this advertisement and 1d. stamp to cover postage of music.
KEEP From Damp—White Indiarubber Waterproof Sheets, 4ft. by 6ft., with 500 ft. of tape, 2s. 6d.; 6ft. by 4ft., 5s.; 6ft. by 6ft., 6s.; or any size, price in proportion; carriage paid; cash returned if not approved of.—From H. J. Gason, Government Contractor, 2, Chiswell-st. S.W.
PICTURE Postcards (beautiful) coloured views, actresses; 2s. 4d., 5s. 6d.; 10s. 10s.; all different; post free.—Harris Bros., Hadden.
PLATED Dish Covers; elegant unused set (five), 10in. to 15in.; finest quality; nickel silver plated; detachable handles; 2s. 6d.; approval.—Carter, 2, Chiswell-st. S.W.
BUGS! Rugs!—Good, all wool, 6ft. long, 6ft. wide, and weigh over 4lb.; Government reg.; only been used a little; much better than common new ones; will carry post free for 3s.—From H. J. Gason, Government Contractor, Rye.

READ THIS WARNING

C-B's TRUE HAIR GROWER

"Hair Grown on Heads which have been bald for Years."—This is an extraordinary assertion. I have never made it upon my own responsibility, but I set it forward to your attention as being the main feature of hundreds of commendatory letters which have reached me. I have called a few such letters from my extensive files, and invite your perusal. They are all genuine, and open to fullest investigation, and were sent to me voluntarily. I have omitted to print the complete name and address in most instances for obvious reasons, but every letter can be shown and perused at my London office. To every thinking person this unsolicited testimony must carry conviction.

SOME REMARKABLE LETTERS.

FIRST BOX MADE HAIR GROW QUITE THICK.

HAIR GROWN THICKER AND STRONGER.

BALD PATCH FOR 10 YEARS.



Dear Sir,—Just a line in answer to your note to let you know why I've delayed in sending for the second box. I am pleased to be able to state that the first box has started the hair growing quite thick, so I thought it quite unnecessary to have any more, but have decided on second thoughts to have the rest of the treatment as agreed. I shall be very pleased to recommend your hair grower to anyone on any further occasion.

With best wishes for your business,
Yours truly,
J. S.

8, Hill Street, Middlesboro', 15.10.08.
Sir,—Some months ago my hair began to fall out, nothing seemed to stop it until I used your preparation, thanks to it my hair has grown much thicker and longer. I enclose my photo. You may see this if you wish.

MISS M. BRIGGS.

Redhill.
Sir,—I think it is only my duty to write and congratulate you on behalf of your hair grower. When I commenced to use it I had a bald patch on my head as large as a five shilling piece for ten years, and before I had finished one box the bald patch was completely covered with strong growing hair. I can confidently recommend it to anyone suffering from loss of hair.

Yours faithfully,
J. H.

HAIR RAPIDLY COMING OFF IN PATCHES.

WAS QUITE BALD NOW HAS A FINE HEAD OF HAIR.

QUITE BALD AT 17 YEARS.



Fulham.
Dear Sir,—Your letter to hand of last week. Please accept my apology for not writing before. I have much pleasure in stating that your preparation for the hair has proved very successful in my case. My hair was coming off in patches, but after applying your ointment it soon began to grow again, so that now nothing can be seen of the bald places, therefore I shall have much pleasure in recommending it to my friends. If you care to use this as a testimonial you are quite at liberty to do so.—Yours truly,
F. C.

Burton-on-Trent, 24 Nov., 1905.
Sir,—I feel it is my duty to write and tell you of the benefit my daughter has received from the use of your hair growing preparation. Some two or three years ago it began to fall off rapidly, and in less than a month she was quite bald. I used five or six boxes of your preparation, and I am pleased to say that now she has as fine a head of hair as it is possible to have, being nearly 2 ft. long, and very thick and curly. I have given a great many people your address, being constantly asked for it, and am recommending it whenever I can. You can make use of this letter if you wish to. Wishing you all success.
Yours gratefully,
JOSEPH JEVONS.

8 May, 1905.
Dear Sir,—I feel it is my duty to send you a testimonial for your splendid hair preparation. When I was 17 years of age my hair began to fall out in patches until I was quite bald. I used all kinds of so-called hair-restorers, with no result. Then I was recommended to you, and I tried your compound. I have now a good growth of hair. I enclose photo of myself when my hair is five inches long. I have recommended you to several of my friends, and will continue to do so.

Yours respectfully,
F. G.

GREAT DISTRIBUTION OF LARGE TRIAL BOXES.

My offer is a straightforward, honest proposition from a business man to sensible men and women. The merit of my True Hair Grower is in the preparation itself, and so that you can make a fair test, if you write to me I will send you a **LARGE TRIAL BOX** of the John Craven-Burleigh True Hair Grower for Six Stamps only. You will then soon be able to prove whether my statement that it does actually grow hair is true or not. I was bald; it cured me, and it has cured thousands of others. Package will be sent securely sealed in plain wrapper.

Expert Advice to Callers Free.

ADDRESS—

JOHN CRAVEN-BURLEIGH,

27 C Craven House,
Opposite British Museum
LONDON.

LARGE TRIAL BOX

PATCHWORK—Lovely silks, velvets; 1s. large parcel.—Madame Rose, 176, Ramden-rd, S.W.
PATCHWORK—200 fancy silk pieces, 1s. 4d.—George, 33, Oxford-rd, L. Edmonston.

PICTURE Postcards; latest novelties; beautiful coloured views, actresses, jewelled cards; 8s. 1d., 10s. 1d., 2s. 9d.; no rubric—Dixie Bros., Osborne-rd, Epsom, Surrey.
SOLID silver-plated Spoons and Forks; A1 quality; presentation service, comprising 6 each 10s. 10s.; 15s. 6d.; approval.—Lady 55, Whitefort-hd, S.W.

STAMPS—Grand Novelty Packet, 50 recent issues rare Colonial and Foreign Stamps, including many King's heads; marvellous value; 1s. 1d. post free.—Grove Bros., Colchester. Selections on approval; suit beginners or advanced collectors.

12 Table, 12 Dessert Knives, ivory handles, with pair silver-mounted Carvers and Steel; Sheffield make; unsold; sacrifice 16s. 6d.; approval.—Butler, 37, Elizabeth-st, Edinb.-sq.

Wanted to Purchase.
EXTRA Pin Money.—Send your old gold, jewellery, silver-plated, false teeth, and other such valuables, to Chas. W. Binks, Riverside, Wrotham, Norwich; cash by return or offer sent; if not accepted goods immediately returned. Duns, Bury.

OLD Artificial Teeth bought; all should call or forward by post; full value per return or offer made.—Messrs. M. Browning, Manufacturing Dentists, 133, Oxford-st (opposite Berners-st), London (established 100 years).

OLD Artificial Teeth Bought.—Dr. Parget pays the highest prices; call or post; immediate cash.—219, Oxford-st, London. Firm established 180 years.

OLD Gold, Platinum, Silver, etc., Valued or Purchased; also Gold Coins, Gold Nuggets, Gold Quartz, etc.; Gold Ornaments, Melted, or Assayed.—Spink and Sons (Ld.), Bullion Dealers, 50, Cornhill, E.C. and 17 and 18, Piccadilly, London, W. Est. 1772 by M. Spink.

HORSES, VEHICLES, ETC.

RUBBER Tyres fitted to trap, cart, carriage wheels in few minutes; highest quality, lowest prices.—61, New Kent-rd, London.
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Imitated by many. Equalled by none.

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The very fact that we are willing to let you have the use of the furniture whilst paying shows our complete faith in its durability and wear. Small payments to suit your pocket is all we desire or expect.

We have achieved our ambition to be the leaders in furniture, and with it both prestige and popularity.

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Worth.	Per Month.
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20	0 11 0
40	0 17 0
60	2 5 0
100	2 10 0
200	4 10 0
500	11 5 0

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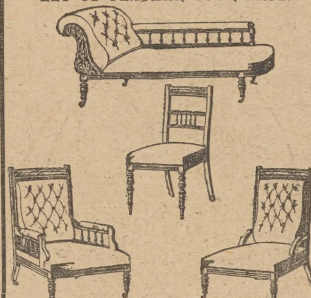
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Popular Favourite for Purity and Fragrance.

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Send us two penny stamps and we will forward (postage paid) Two Dainty Bijou Sample Tablets.

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A.—Art Cane Baby's Mail-cart, gondola shape; very handsome design; owner will sacrifice high-class carriage for 35s. 6d.; carriage paid; 3 positions; quite new; approval before payment; photo.—Pastor, 90, Brookside, Stoke Newington.

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BABY CARS direct from factory on approval; carriage paid; we save you 6s. in 21; cash or easy payments from 3s. 6d. monthly send for splendid new catalogue free—Direct Public Supply Co., Dept. 58, Coventry.

BANKRUPTCY stock; new and second-hand; bags, leather trunks, dress-baskets, suit-cases; great sacrifice.—Wentler, 59, Oxford-st.

BAGATELLE Board, 8ft. by 2ft. 6in., folding; new Xmas; sacrifice; offers.—Picard, 59, Tufnell Park-rd., N.

CHIP Potato and Cookshop Fittings; every variety; champion ranges, potato peelers; new 11-page list free.—Mabbott's, Poland-st., Manchester.

CIGAR Bands; superb designs; 250 and four choice centres, 1s.—Wood, 151, Notting-hill-gate, London.

DOWN COVERS.—300 samples to be cleared; great sacrifice; sixteen covering, full sizes, 6ft. by 5ft., reduced to only 8s. 9d. each; curr. 6d.; 2 for 7s. 9d.; carriage paid; please call or send P.O.—Stewart and Co., 25, Milton-st., London, E.C.

LIGHTOT Paper Blinds, each rolled on rod; choice, durable, strong; sold everywhere.—Gills, Hackmondville.

Other Daily Bargains on page 15

AIDS DIGESTION.
BRACES THE NERVES.
PLASMON
COCOA
One cup contains more nourishment than 10 cups of any ordinary cocoa.
NOURISHES — WARMS — STRENGTHENS.

DAILY BARGAINS.

Dress.

1.A.—Fashionable high-class Tailoring (to measure) on deferred payments; latest styles, 21s. 6d. monthly; full particulars and patterns post free.—Wittam, 231, Old-st., E.C.

A.—Free dainty sample Handkerchief, with illustrated lists; send stamp.—British Linen Co., Oxford-st., London.

AI.—High-class tailoring on improved system, 10s. monthly. A. Barwell, 416, Strand (opposite Tavistock).

A.—Handsome set of Fur.—Over 6ft. long Duchesse rich sable hair and Muff; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; sealskin Jacket; guaranteed; latest fashionable long sacque shape; perfectly new; sacrifice, £2 6s.; approval.—Miles, 31, Chancery-lane, London.

AMAZING Value; ladies' skirts to measure, 6s. 6d.; thousands sold; 1s. 6d. each; 21s. 6d. monthly; equal value; testimonials received continually; send now for free patterns (unlimited); newest spring goods.—Rawling, Dept. A, Bedford, North.

ASTOUNDING Offer.—Magnificent spring Dress Length, from 4s. 11d.; tweeds, hosiery, vicunas; patterns free.—Manchester Warehouse, Leeds.

BABY'S COMPLETE OUTFIT.—68 articles, 21s.; exquisitely made; Robes, etc.; approval. Call or write, Nurse Scott, 293, Uxbridge-rd. (private house, near Aylesbury, Bucks).

BARGAIN, 10s. 6d.; 3 chemises, 3 knickers, 2 petticoats, 3 nightdresses, 16d.—Eves, 59, Union-st., Clapham.

"BEATALL."—Linen Torchon Lace; unshrinkable; unequalled; 1s. 3d. dozen; sample 2d.—"Beatall," Rushden.

BEAUTIFUL Baby Long Gowns; sets of 50 articles, 21s.; a bargain of 10s. 6d.; approval.—Mrs. Max, 16, The Chase, Nottingham.

BEAUTIFUL Set Fur.—Rich dark sable brown, six feet long, Duchesse Stole, deep shape collar, satin-lined; with six tails; large Muff to match; new; worn; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.—P. B., 234, Brixton-rd., London.

BONELESS Corsets; full support without steel; lightest weight ever produced; special new material; write for list.—Corset Clothing Co., Mansfield-rd., Nottingham.

COSTUMES, day and evening gowns; only slightly worn.—Dress Elegance, 7, Tottenham, W.

FURS.—Elegant long sable hair Stole, only 7s. 6d.; ditto with cape shoulders, 8s. 6d.; approval.—Nina, 27, Balm-lane, Hilly, Surrey.

GRATIS to every lady, "Hosierine," the "Perfect" Sanitary Towel, with girdle to fit any waist, free by post.—The Hosierine Co., Nottingham.

HIGH-CLASS Tailoring on the "Timer" system monthly payments; satisfaction guaranteed.—Adams, 23, Regent-st., W., near Piccadilly-circus.

LAKE.—Lace; 1s. assorted parcels; wonderful value.—Lace Supply Co., 19, Cambridge-st., Leicester.

LEGINGS.—Smart military officer's appearance; just passed out of service for other patterns; very strong; laced up side; will send a pair post free for 18 stamps.—Gasson, Government Contractor, Rye.

MILITARY Clothing.—4,000 good, large, dark grey or blue Waterproof Cloth Overcoats for sale; not 10s. 6d. of service for other pattern; either, carriage paid, for 7s. 6d.; name size range lined, serge, blue, and blue; Blue Cloth Police Capes, 5s. 6d.; either carriage paid.—H. J. Gasson, Government Contractor, Rye.

NEWEST of new 3s. shades only found in fashionable "Flaxella," real Irish pure flax Costume Fabric; guaranteed; 63d. yard; upward; Samples Free; send postcard.—Hutton, 61, Larne, Ireland.

POSITIVELY Last Day of Leathley's Great Sale in February 20th; bargains for everybody; special weekly free prices; price lists and full particulars post free; don't be too late.—Lulus Leathley, Dept. 63, The Warehouse, Arnhem, Leeds.

2s. 6d. Deposit secures smart Overcoat or Suit from 35s.; West End cutters; latest designs.—T. Russell and Co., 237, Fenchurch-st., and 65, Cheap-side (corner Bow-lane). All transactions confidential.

2s. 6d. Down will secure you fashionable Overcoat or Suit to measure.—Scott and Co., Smart Style Credit Tailors, 64, Cheap-side, and 266, Edgware-rd.

Articles for Disposal.

PAWN-BROKERS' CLEARANCE SALE.—Full List Post Free on Application.

GENT'S 18-carat gold-chased chronograph Stop Watch, jewelled, perfect timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also 18-carat gold (stamped) filled double curb Albert, and attached, guaranteed 15 years' wear; 3 together, sacrifice 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S 18-carat gold case, jewelled Watch, jewelled, exact timekeeper, 10 years' warranty; also long Watch Guard, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, elegant design; guaranteed 15 years' wear; two together, sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

MAGNIFICENT Set of Furs, rich dark sable brown, 6ft. long, Duchesse Stole, satin-lined; deep-shaped collar, with 6 tails, and large Muff to match; new; worn; sacrifice, 10s. 6d.; approval before payment.

SHIELD Plate Crayford, 12 lb. table, 12 dessert knives, cruet and steel; Crayford ivory balanced handles; unequalled; 10s. 6d.; approval.

ELIZANT White Silverware, long Duchesse Fur Stole, with fox heads and bushy tails; handsome Muff to match; Elzeve, 13s. 6d.; approval.

OUR Chain Padlock Bracelet, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case, 6s. 6d.; another, heavier quality (stamped), 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

HANDSOME Long Neck Chain, 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, choice design; velvet case; sacrifice, 5s. 6d.; another, heavier, extra long, 8s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S Diamond Heart Brooch, large photo, real diamond in centre; necklace attached; genuine 18-carat gold (stamped) filled, in velvet case; sacrifice, 5s. 6d.; approval before payment.

LADY'S solid gold (stamped) Keyless Watch, jewelled 10 years' warranty; 10s. 6d.; approval; splendid timekeeper; 10 years' warranty; week's trial; sacrifice, 21s.; approval before payment.

MAGNIFICENT 21 Photograph, with aluminium trumpet, lever action; with six 16s. 6d. records; 10s. 6d.; approval.

O. DAVIS: Pawnbroker, 28, Denmark-hill, Camberwell, London.

LIVING IN PAIN!

Thousands to-day are living in Pain—Exhausting Headaches—Tormonting Nervs—rueous Constipation—Agonising Indigestion, and other worrying ills, which that make life's pleasures miseries—yet they do not take Page Woodcock's Pills. Thousands of others who have used these "embassadors of Health" are to-day vigorous and well, and winning life's battles.

For 50 years Page Woodcock's Pills have cured sufferers everywhere of all Nerve weakness, Stomach Disorders, Wind Spasms, and allied troubles. Many one-time physical unfortunates about their praises in no uncertain manner.

Mrs. Elizabeth Chambers is one of those far-sighted people who believe in arresting the complications before they get beyond control. To a Local Reporter who visited her recently at her home at 40, Napier-street, Bradford, she said:—

"My experience of Page Woodcock's Pills dates back to about two years ago, but had I known of their wonderful power in saving and curing diseases of the Stomach, I should undoubtedly have made their acquaintance with them. At the time I mention things began to go wrong with me, my system slowly got deranged, and the weakness caused by the never-ending state of Biliousness and Indigestion, reduced me to a shadow of my former self as regards health, strength, and activity. After speculating with quite a number of so-called remedies, Page Woodcock's Pills were recommended to me, and to their use I due my escape from the disease. After taking them the flatulency ceased, the Palpitation lessened, my eyes grew bright, and I gradually gathered up again all the powers of good health I previously had."

A wonderful story, this, but thousands relate similar experiences. You are invited to try this Famous Remedy at our expense. Send your name and address on a Postcard to us, and we will send you by return post

A FREE SAMPLE, Page Woodcock's Pills

Or all Chemists sell Page Woodcock's Pills at 1/4s and 2/6 per box. Refuse substitutes. —PAGE WOODCOCK, Ltd., 10, Lincoln Works, King Henry's Walk, London, E.C.